

Personality and physique have an important bearing in almost any choice of occupation open to the young man. The world has come to recognize the necessity of a physique passing inspection for admittance to the army, the navy, and to many departments of civil service. But in many ways the fact that a man should be of "a size corresponding to his intended field of work" continues to be overlooked. Not that physical bulk ever of itself made success for the museum platform. There must be something in the head controlling the human engine wisely in its efforts or the 150-pound man, six feet in height, may be inferior to the man five feet tall and weighing 100 pounds.

An incident occurred in a big general office some time ago in which a candidate for a position, having an appointment with the head of the concern, was shown into the open door of the president's private office to wait for the arrival of the office head. There, with the door open, the fellow's freedom with books and papers on the desk, his helping himself to a cigar from a cutglass jar on the desk, his smoking with his feet on the polished mahogany—all attracted the heartiest disapproval of employees and department heads outside, whose attentions had been attracted to the actions. When the caller had gone an official from the outer office entered to ask the fellow's mission and to tell of what he had seen. He was shocked that the young man was employed by the concern at a large salary. Still further he was amazed when the president received the account of the fellow's freemaking there with an outburst of approving laughter. "That's the stuff!" exclaimed the president, slapping his thigh; "that's the kind of man I want!" going on to explain that the work for which the new man had been engaged was such as to call for all the thick-skinned nerve of which a man was capable. Don't you see at once where for such a position as this the quiet, modest, well bred, unassuming man would have been an impossibility? On the other hand, too, where this most desirable of men for this work would have been intolerable in a position where he would have been called upon to exercise the persuasiveness that comes of a refined gentility?

Let an educated, refined man of good appearance apply in dire need to some employer who has only a coarse laborer's position to offer the applicant. Regardless of how much the man may be in need of an honest dollar, the employer will seek a first excuse as to why his applicant should not take the one place that he has to give him. He feels that the work is beneath the capabilities of the man. In just such measure as this the young man has need to consider his physical and temperamental fitness for his chosen work. Subconsciously the world looks to the worker to have a physique and bearing that are in keeping with his chosen occupation. To the extent that there are incongruities the worker must suffer handicap because of them.

Often, too, this appearance of incongruity between the man and the place has a reaction against the employer. The public which his business serves may resent it. For example, a mercantile house which might have a cashier's cage at the door into which it put a magnificent figure of a man merely to make change for small purchases, probably would find itself under criticism for providing no better position for the employee. If you are to become a man milliner, you may count upon it that a stature of five feet four is preferable to six feet two!

NOT SO RESOURCEFUL AS MOST GIRLS.

Evelyn—Some of our proverbs are so ridiculous. For instance, "Where ignorance is bliss!"
Ethel—What's the matter now?
Evelyn—Why, you know, Fred gave me my engagement ring last week, and I simply can't find out how much it cost him.

Rabbits are able to see behind as well as in front of them.

The cry of a wounded hare resembles that of a child in distress.

SELFISHNESS AND GREED.

How Often Is Religion But a Synonym for Soul-Shrivelling Selfishness.

"A man of sorrows and acquainted with grief."—Isaiah liii. 3.

There is one tie that binds us all together, one experience we all have in common, one part of the way of life in which we all walk; sorrow is its name, and in its way springs up the small bond that we call sympathy. Here is the universality of Jesus, that he touched deeply the deepest common life of humanity.

His was a life of joy. He knew enough of the light from heaven, of the clearness of the shining of happiness to be able to tell his friends that he was leaving his joy to them, but the essential, outstanding glory of his life lay in the fact that he tasted of the bitterness of every cup; he bore our griefs and carried our sorrows.

Wary of warring creeds, of disputations over doctrines, of causes that struggle for no great good and organizations that, in the name of religion, exist only to keep up their own existence, we turn to look on that life and read again his words, finding there ever closer touch with and clearer understanding of all our lives.

Jesus of Nazareth faced life's deepest problem and its greatest foe. Theology represents him as fighting organized sin and its agents, as living and dying to take away the legal reproach of human disobedience to the will of God. But we feel a need deeper, keener than that, and this is

THE NEED HE MEETS, that some one should right the real wrongs and cure the heartaches and ills of our everyday world.

It is a good thing to believe that this is a good world, that somehow love is working out the final good of all. But to-day he must be strangely blind or calloused who is not moved by the cry of little children who are robbed of their heritage of happy, free play and laughter, and by the groans or the silent sufferings of those, our own brothers, who bear the great burdens of unrelenting toil. There is so much of unnecessary suffering in the world.

Doubtless there is a good deal of loose thinking, foggy philosophy and unscientific superstition in the world; doubtless it would be an excellent thing if men might have

clear ideas as to God and the universe. But who can sit in studious calm, or who can waste strength warring over theological subtleties when the world is full of need, when our neighbors' hearts are breaking?

It is hard to understand how those who profess to follow this man of sorrows can content themselves to sit and dream of some other happy world where they will be free from all pain and sorrow, or how they can endeavor still to shield themselves from this world's great need and to shut out from their ears the sound of its sighing.

If we follow him we will go where he went. If we do his will we will do his kind of work. We can afford to leave the disputed questions of doctrines and creeds for the present until we have settled the question of the rights of our fellows, until we have soothed their aching hearts and strengthened the weak and

COMFORTED THE SAD. It is a good deal more important that we shall raise those who have fallen to-day in life's battle than that we should have the most accurate and reliable picture of the fall of the first man. The evil we need to wage war against is not that of false thinking about God so much as it is that of man's failure to become like his God, the terrible evil of a man lost through selfishness and greed.

The divinity of that life of long ago is established by the answer it made to the call of humanity, by the sympathy it showed for the suffering, by the fact that it gave itself a life of love, to those who were bereft of the rights and joys of life. The best life is that which reaches down to the worst, which interprets religion by living for the highest in the lowliest.

It is no use dreaming of the bliss of heaven unless we are seeking to bring something of that joy of which we dream to be a reality in our ways of earth. The need of the needy is not money or clothes, it is men of sorrows, lives that will become part of their lives and know the fellowship of their everyday lot. We must not pretend to be like him unless we put our lives where he put his and give ourselves to his ministry for sorrow.

HENRY F. COPE.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON.

NOV. 15.

Lesson VII. The Lord Our Shepherd. Golden Text, Psa. 23. 1.

Verse 1. Jehovah is my shepherd—At first reading, perhaps, the substitution of the proper name for the expression "The Lord" may seem a weakening of the introductory sentence so familiar to us in the older form. In the Hebrew text, however, the personal name of Israel's God, "Jahveh," does occur; and that name, with all of its historic significance to members of the chosen race, is always in the mind, if not on the lips, of the devout Hebrew of to-day as he reads the psalms, as it has been in the minds of his ancestors through the decades of centuries since the poem was first written. Upon reflection and after a little practice in its use in this familiar sentence, the strength and dignity of the proper name over against the expression "The Lord," which in verbal utterance the Hebrew substituted for the name of his God, will appeal to even a modern and a Gentile student of the psalm.

I shall not want—The abundance or want of many a flock and herd in grazing countries reflects the industry or the indolence of the shepherd, his care for the sheep or his indifference to their welfare, quite as much as the abundance or scarcity of pasturage in the vicinity. It is the consciousness of the fact that his shepherd is Jehovah which comforts and reassures the shepherd of Israel amid the perplexing problems of his busy private and public life.

2. He maketh me—Perhaps every shepherd in the Orient is intent on securing the greatest possible comfort and the best possible pastures for his flock. But still there is a difference even between good shepherds, and the emphasis of the psalm at this point is clearly on the personal pronoun.

Leadeth—The shepherd leads, he does not drive his flock.

Beside still waters—The morning meal has been enjoyed to the full and in consequence of their hearty feeding the sheep have rested for a while "in green pastures," not in weariness but in contentment and peace. Now the morning is far advanced, the noon hour is approaching, the sun is hot, and the sheep are thirsty, but the shepherd

finds for them a drinking place. Perhaps it is in some protected nook along the course of the mountain stream where the rushing brook pauses for a moment in a quiet pool, perhaps beside a deep well, or perhaps on the gentle slopes of a broad, deep stream.

3. Restoreth my soul—As does the cooling, refreshing drink at noon-time.

Guideth me in the paths—After the drink by stream or well, an afternoon climb on the narrow, well-worn paths of the foothills leading to some new grazing place, or to some familiar rendezvous awaits the sheep. But here, too, the shepherd leads the way. In the religious life it is the narrow path of righteousness that the trusting disciple treads in following his Divine Shepherd.

4. The valley of the shadow of death—Some dark and treacherous stretch of pathway through jungle or deep ravine where lurk hidden danger and death.

Thy rod and thy staff—Symbols of guidance and protection, the mere sight of which inspires confidence.

5. 6. A table before me in the presence of mine enemies—The evening shadows are deepening, the dangers to the right and to the left are multiplying, yet even now in the very presence of the lurking foe, the shepherd finds a safe feeding place where his flock may partake of the evening meal. On every side, in holes and caves, in jungles and behind rocks and knolls, wolves, jackals, panthers, and other enemies of the sheep are prowling rear. Yet in their very presence the sheep are fed in safety.

My cup runneth over—The measure of the day's blessings, with its bounty and protection, its rest and its refreshing, overflows and passeth understanding or ability to appreciate. Yet while the blessings of even a single day cannot be measured or rightly valued, they still serve in the experience of the trusting soul to inspire a confidence that all will be well even unto the end of life. This confidence is reflected in the words of the closing verse of the psalm: "Surely goodness and loving-kindness shall follow me all the days of my life."

Dwell in the house of Jehovah forever—Under the protecting care of the shepherd the flock has safely reached the fold. The night is spent within the gate in safety.

The pigmy mouse of Siberia is the smallest quadruped in the world. Hashish, a drug which sends those using it insane, is popular in Persia, Turkey, and Egypt. From its name comes the word "assassin," as the mania often takes the form of murder.

HEALTH

HARD AND SOFT WATER.

One sometimes hears the assertion that a hard water, although not especially pleasant for washing purposes, is fine for drinking, and possessed of health-giving properties of the highest order. If one keeps his ears open he can hear almost anything in the course of time. This is one of the things he can hear. As a matter of fact, the softer the water, that is, the more nearly pure it is, the better it is for all purposes.

Hard waters are those that contain a considerable amount of lime of magnesium salts, or sometimes iron, in solution. The permanent hard waters are those that cannot be softened by boiling; they usually contain sulphate of lime. The temporarily hard waters, on the other hand, are those that contain bicarbonate of lime. When such water is boiled, some of the carbonate is thrown off, and the insoluble carbonate of lime or chalk is formed; this falls to the bottom of the vessel, leaving the water soft.

Hard water, when it is not praised as healthful, is sometimes accused of being the cause of kidney colic, or of stone in the bladder, and it has also been asserted that its use results in a premature hardening of the arteries. It probably does not do this, but it may cause dyspeptic troubles.

A permanently hard water is bad for cooking, as peas and other vegetables will not soften in it properly, and more tea or coffee is required to make an infusion of palatable strength when the water is hard. A hard water is also wasteful of soap. Every degree of hardness, which means the equivalent of one grain of bicarbonate of lime to the gallon, requires from eight to ten grains of soap to neutralize it before a lather can be made.

A limestone water can be softened for washing and cooking purposes by the addition of a little carbonate—not bicarbonate—of soda, but for drinking it is better to boil the water and then, after giving it time to settle, decant it. The boiled water can be aerated and so made palatable, by half-filling a clean bottle with the water and then shaking it vigorously. — Youth's Companion.

HEALTH NOTES.

Never go from a warm atmosphere in to a cooler one without keeping the mouth closed, so that the air may be warmed in its passage through the nose before it reaches the lungs.

To Take Castor Oil.—Take an orange and squeeze about half the juice in a glass, put in your castor oil on this, squeeze the remainder of the juice on top, but do not stir, and swallow and you will not taste the oil.

Heartshorn Liniment.—Take one-quarter ammonia, one-quarter turpentine, one-quarter camphor, one-quarter goose oil and mix. This simple home-made liniment is especially good for neuralgia and other aches, pains, and soreness.

Medicine-cabinets should be in every household. They should contain the usual simple remedies, such as linseed-meal, mustard, leaves, vaseline, cascara tabloids, olive and castor oil, sticking-plaster, a roll of new flannel, rolls of old linen for bandages and poultices, needle and thread, scissors, and a clinical thermometer. With such things at hand, much time and anxiety may be saved.

A mustard plaster should not be a heavy wet mass; it should be light. To prepare one which never will blister proceed as follows: Into a bowl put three heaping table-spoonsful of mustard, stir well, next three table-spoonsful of flour, then add sufficient lard to form a paste; spread this on old muslin, and never use new muslin for poultices, plasters, or any medical purpose; cover the mixture with two thicknesses of muslin, and apply to the afflicted part. If a plaster feels cold heat it by letting it lie on a hot plate a few minutes before applying it.

HE FOUND SOMETHING.

A pretty school teacher, noticing one of her little charges idle, said sharply:

"John, the devil always finds something for idle hands to do. Come up here and let me give you some work."

Red-haired people are least likely to go bald.

When a girl jilts a young man and he refuses to let it spoil his career it is an awful jolt to her pride.

"Tom," queried the visitor, "how do you stand in school these days?"
"In the corner most of the time," replied truthful Tommie.

Little Walter was eating lunch when he gave his hand a sudden shove, and splash! down went his glass of milk. "I knew you were going to spill that," said mamma, angrily. "Well, if you knew," queried Walter, "why didn't you tell me?"

GERMAN HAS A PLAN.

Tells an Audience How England Could be Captured.

Herr Rudolph Martin, Government councillor and author of "The Coming War in the Air," who is president of the recently formed German League for Motor-airship Navigation, fired the imagination of his hearers at a public meeting in Berlin the other night with a plan for the conquest of England by airships.

He asserted that the principal duty of aerial navigators was to induce the combined continental powers to construct a fleet of 10,000 "Zeppelins," each to carry twenty soldiers, which should land and capture the sleeping Britons before they would realize what was taking place.

Herr Martin disposed of the British fleet by predicting that they would turn tail and leave the coasts defenseless as soon as the aerial armada hove in view, in order to avoid being blown up by the shells which would otherwise be dropped on to them from the clouds.

The aerial armada would assemble at leisure at points opposite the English coast and begin their death-dealing voyage as soon as the weather was favorable.

Herr Martin thought that artillery and cavalry could be landed in England quite as easily as 20,000 infantry. Before he finished his alluring sketch of Great Britain's fall his audience was rocking with merriment, but not altogether at the expense of England.

INVENTOR KILLED.

New Explosive Lost by Boy Scientist's Death.

A new explosive may have been lost to the world by the terrible death of Hugh Lanning, a 16-year-old scientist, who was killed while experimenting at his home at Weymouth, England, last week.

According to the evidence given at the inquest he was using some high explosive, of which the base at least was picric acid or a similar substance. Although diligent enquiries had been made, it could not be ascertained that he had purchased picric acid, and it was stated that he might have made it himself or have hit on a new combination.

It was stated that the boy was advanced in science far beyond his years, and that he had been working with high explosives for two or three years. He had been accustomed to carry out some of his experiments in the open country, where he could watch the effect of his explosions.

Major Crozier, the Home Office expert on explosives, said that the boy was undoubtedly working with some sort of bomb filled with a picric acid compound. From the stains which he found about the room, he judged that the boy might have made the picric acid himself.

THE USES OF ADVERSITY.

"Grogan," said the head of the department store, eyeing him sharply, "you've quit drinking, haven't you?" "Yes, sir," answered the red-headed Hiernian who worked in the packing department. "I haven't taken a drink of anything stronger than iced tea for three months."

"I am glad to hear it, Grogan. I'll make it an object to you to stay quit. But how did you break yourself of the habit?"

"Be hittin' me thumb-nail wid a hammer whin I was packin' a box o' goods."

"I don't see how that could cure you."

"Well, Misther Barker, it was this way. If I'd been sober, I'd be moind, I'd never have done it, but I wasn't. Whin I whacked my thumb instead av the nail I was thyrin' to drive, it made a black spot at the root av me thumb-nail. I says to meself, 'Grogan, I'll punish ye f'r that. Ye sha'n't have a drink av aither beer f'r whiskey untill that black spot was gone.'"

"Well, sor, it was two months before it had growed out to the end o' me thumb an' I cud cut it off, an' be that time I'd lost all me appetite f'r beer an' whiskey."

"Thin I says to meself, 'Grogan, I'll reward ye f'r that. Ye're a sober man now, an' ye'll stay sober.' That's the whole story, sor."

EIGHTH WONDER OF THE WORLD.

To realize fully the wondrous beauty of the Zambesi Falls, Rhodesia, one must have time to linger and watch the ever-changing scene. The depths of the chasm below are veiled from sight by the rising columns of opalescent mist, and above the yawning abyss the sun glints and sparkles, weaving the drops into a magnificent rainbow. Three hundred feet below roars and boils the swirling flood, as it emerges from the Boiling Pot, rushing on down the zigzag gorge between towering cliffs of rock, narrow, fierce, and of unfathomable depth. One feels that Rhodesia is indeed thrice blessed to possess within her territories the Eighth Wonder of the World.

The Chicago City Council has decided to conduct a crusade against cats.

Fashion Hints.

FADS AND FANCIES.

Roses for hats are immense in size. New coats are elaborately braided.

Modish grays range from deepest smoke to palest pearl. The Psyche knot is the favorite coiffure of the moment.

The sack shape is smart and becoming to good forms. The walking coat is long and the walking skirt is short.

Rich and dark colors have the greatest vogue in hat trimming.

Some smart French women are beginning to carry dainty walking sticks.

Fillet net and soutache braid are the two most popular trimmings. Ribbon ornaments of all sorts will be used on fall and winter millinery.

The empire style is steadily failing before the triumphant directoire vogue.

Most of the new directoire sashes are trimmed with buttons both front and back.

Black and white blends form some of the smart effects in hat feathers. The season's gowns, suits, and hats demand a great amount of hand needle work.

The sash is worn with all sorts of frocks, from the street suit to the ball gown.

Short gloves—the two button kind—are essential with the long sleeves of the fall costumes.

Large pockets are a feature of the new separate coat and are set far down on the body.

Some of the new fur coats are finished with flaring reverses of velvet and some of contrasting fur. Touches of lingerie are found added to waists of silk in ruffles and collar with good effect.

A new detail of the rich sealskin coat is a standing collar made of ends that cross over each other in the form of a cravat.

A good many of the colored hats have black velvet facings, although black may play no other part in the hat.

Blue serge is so adaptable that few women are without a suit of this becoming and serviceable material.

Prophetic milliners say that the midwinter will bring in smaller hats, though nothing yet points in that direction.

Black taffeta or peau de soie separate waists are elaborate with tucks and are made open at the front. They have long sleeves.

A wing that is colored a brilliant cerise on one side and an equally striking black on the other is a modish addition to the autumn hat.

All the latest coats are completely directoire, although they are liberal adaptations of the vogue of the late eighteenth century.

Newest veillings include the hexagonal mesh and the square velvet dot in brown, black, and combinations of brown and tan and magenta.

Coiffures are increasing in size. The most fashionable arrangement, next to the Psyche knot, is flat, wide, and huge at the back.

The sealskin coat, veteran of many a season, was never more fashionable than this autumn—possibly because the price of real seal is now almost prohibitive.

Some of the big black hats of the season show the wide brims rolled off the face in front and on one side and caught back with two or three ostrich tips.

Though never obtrusively fashionable, the grays are the choice of many really well dressed women, particularly for evening dresses that are to be worn often.

Fashionable big picture hats are made of velvet to match the gown with which they are worn and are trimmed only with long ostrich feathers, all carried out in the same shade.

Quaint accessories rule with the renaissance gowns—such things as fitted bodices, laced in the back, skin tight sleeves, buttoned the whole length, old brocades, big nannies, etc.

Black for general wear is evidently destined to have as great a vogue as last year, and black cloth gowns designed for wear with black fur or velvet jackets are among the smartest of all the new models.

Favorite millinery trimmings include brightly tinted berries and shaded leaves, quantities of ostrich feathers, and large, shapely pointed wings in brilliant colorings.

MISSING OPPORTUNITIES.

"I have no patience with a man who makes the same mistake twice," said Armes, rather severely, in speaking of an unfortunate friend.

"Neither have I," agreed his wife, "when there are so many other mistakes to make."

Although the population of London's metropolitan district is 2,000,000 larger than that of New York, the latter city does a restaurant business one-fifth greater than the former.

Time Heals Most Wounds

A Tale of Love and Disappointment

CHAPTER IV.

Mr. Ackroyd was busy considering his position. The evening of the day that he had obtained the cipher letters, he fought a great temptation, but his heart was not in the struggle, and he went to bed with the firm intention of using the papers to his own pecuniary advantage. In other words, he meant to blackmail the Earl. But to himself he did not use so odious a word. He was merely going to obtain a quid pro quo. He held papers which were of value to Lord Wolverholme, and he would hand them over in exchange for a sum of money.

The amount that he should ask was the question that was troubling him. It must necessarily be large, for he was not the man to risk his large for a mere song. But how large? Just so much as the Earl's purse would stand.

The following morning he rose early and proceeded to make discreet enquiries. He had many sources of gleaming information, and he tapped the most likely ones. He ascertained that the Earl speculated, and that he had met with both successes and reverses. He had always settled, and sometimes the sums were great. He learnt, too, of his friendship with Joel, but this did not give him unalloyed pleasure; for he had met that gentleman upon one occasion and had not emerged with too much credit from the encounter.

This accomplished, he decided to go to Wolverholme by the one o'clock train. It was a run of an hour, and he calculated to be at the Castle by about three o'clock. A stiff whisky and soda with a substantial lunch preceded his drive to the station.

Nothing but a first-class ticket would satisfy him, and he felt as if he was already spending the small fortune that he was about to put into his pocket. There was none of the villain in Ackroyd's appearance. His clean-shaven face was refined, and his eyes met one frankly, one of the greatest assets of an adventurer.

He found that he had ten minutes to spare, so he went to the refreshment rooms, bought half a dozen shilling cigars, and partook of another whisky and soda. Alcohol is a wonderful aid to the perpetration of crime. Next he visited the bookstall, and laid in a liberal supply of current literature. He was one who must always be doing. It was beyond him to sit quietly with his thoughts, probably because they were generally unpleasant. For the greater part of his life-time he had not been able to say to himself, "I have no immediately pressing worry."

He walked along the train, but all the first-class smoking carriages were empty. He did not care for solitude, but finally made himself comfortable in the corner of one nearest the end.

Just as the train was about to start, a porter opened the door and flung a kitbag and dressing case on to the seat. The luggage was quickly followed by its owner, who took a seat in the opposite corner to Ackroyd. The train moved from the station and the newcomer produced a book from his bag and began to read. Ackroyd snipped off the end of a cigar, which he lighted. His newspapers were piled up on the seat beside him, and the jolting of the train suddenly sent them to the floor. He leant to pick them up, and as he did so his eyes met those of the stranger.

Ackroyd smiled ingratiatingly, and made a banal remark about the weather. Lord Harecastle, for it was he, replied politely but coldly, and gave no encouragement for the opening of a conversation, but Ackroyd was not easily discouraged and he longed for company to distract his thoughts from the coming interview. He had made up his mind as to how he should proceed, and he did not want to dwell his decision.

"It is pleasant to get out of town," he remarked with friendliness.

"Yes, it is," was the curt reply. Again there was silence for a few minutes, but Ackroyd was not beaten.

"That is a remarkably interesting book that you are reading. There is a review in to-day's Times if you would like to see it."

"Thanks, you are very kind," Harecastle replied, but he still continued to read his book.

Soon he laid it down, and opening his dressing bag took out a cigar case. Upon opening it, he gave an exclamation of disappointment for the case was empty.

"May I offer you one?"

Ackroyd leant across the carriage, and Harecastle had no alternative but to accept the proffered cigar, unless he wished to be downright rude—and this was quite contrary to his disposition.

"Thanks, very much," he said. "A smokeless railway journey is not pleasant—my man, evidently forgot to refill the case."

One cannot very well deliberately snub a man after receiving a favor at his hands, so Harecastle's manner thawed, and they were soon engaged in conversing upon the current topics of the day. Ackroyd could be a charming companion when he suited his purpose, and it was now his wish to please. He had no idea that the stranger was Lord Harecastle, and the son of a man whom he was about to blackmail. Not that the knowledge would have made any difference, save that he might have made even greater efforts to please. Something seemed to tell him that his good-looking stranger was to come in contact with him.

The short journey came to an end and as soon as the train came to a standstill, at the station for Wolverholme Castle, a footman in liverry ran to the door of the carriage, and after a salute, quietly began to gather together Lord Harecastle's belongings. A high dog-cart was waiting outside, and he mounted the driver's seat and took the reins into his hands.

"Who is that gentleman?" Ackroyd asked a porter.

"That is Lord Harecastle, the son of the Earl of Wolverholme," was the reply, and Ackroyd cursed himself for a fool in not having grasped this during the journey. He inquired how far it was to the Castle, and when he found that it was about five miles distant, he decided that walking would enable him to reach there about the time he wished.

Harecastle commenced his drive in the best of spirits. He was filled with the joy de vivre, for he was in that state of exaltation which comes to a man when he knows that his love for a woman is reciprocated. He felt, too, that his father would join with him in his happiness. Ethel Fetherston was in every way a fit wife for the future Earl of Wolverholme. Well-bred and of ample means, her reserve and pride had alone saved her from the honor of the publication of her portrait in the various Society weeklies. For fame of that kind she had no desire.

Until the day of her engagement she had given him very little encouragement, and until she had actually accepted him, he was in doubt if she loved him. This uncertainty and suspense accentuated his present happiness, and it was with a light heart that he entered the Castle for the purpose of announcing his engagement to his father.

He ascertained that the Earl was in the library, and after a hasty wash he at once went to that room. He found his father in cheerful spirits, and met with a warm welcome.

"So you are here at last, Cyril, and I am very glad to see you."

"You look better, father. I hope you have no return of those attacks," Harecastle said with solicitude.

"No, I am feeling very fit. Of course you are going to make a long stay. There is a lot that I want to talk over with you. I am rapidly becoming an old man, and I think that it is time that you relieve me of some of my duties."

"I will do anything that I can," "There is one thing that lies very close to my heart, Cyril," the Earl said gravely.

"What is that?"

"You are an only son, and I should dearly love to see you with an heir to carry on the name. You are nearly thirty, you know, and it is time you settled down."

"Strangely enough, father, it is about my marriage that I have come to see you."

The Earl started violently, and looked anxiously at his son.

"I should have spoken to you when you were in town yesterday, but I was so upset at what you told me about the state of your health. I am engaged, father."

"To whom?" the Earl asked hoarsely.

Harecastle noticed with surprise the strangeness of his father's voice.

"Ethel Fetherston. You know her, I think."

The Earl rose from his seat and paced to and fro. His face was expressive of extreme agitation, and for a moment he was unable to speak.

"Quite impossible, Cyril. I shall never give my consent to this engagement."

Harecastle's face was drawn and white. He faced his father and his voice was stern.

"I do not think you can understand, father. This lady is in every way suitable to be my wife. I repeat that I have asked her to marry me, and that she has consented," he said in a tone of finality.

"It is quite impossible that you can marry her," the Earl said

nervously. "You know, Cyril, that I would do nothing, willingly, that would cause you unhappiness, but I tell you seriously that I shall be unable to give my consent."

"Ethel will never marry me without it. She is too proud," Harecastle said, and he was surprised to see that his father welcomed the statement.

"I am not a boy, father. You must give me some reason for this opposition."

"I can give you none," the Earl replied firmly. He was rapidly assuming control over himself.

"But it is absurd," Harecastle continued warmly. "You tell me, first of all, that you want me to marry, and when I propose a marriage that is eminently suitable, I meet with your opposition. What am I to think?"

"You must trust me. As soon as I can, I will explain everything, but for the present you must not ask me."

"What am I to say to Ethel? I cannot accept this position. I must hold to my engagement."

"I repeat that this marriage will not take place with my consent. I shall oppose it by every means in my power."

"You cannot realize that I love Ethel. My honor is bound. She knows that I am here to tell you of my engagement, and she will naturally expect a letter from me in the morning. It is only out of respect for you that the engagement was not made public ere this."

The Earl thought of Joel's cheque which lay in the desk near by, and he suppressed his better feelings.

"This interview is telling on me, Cyril. Won't you trust me?"

"I am sorry to worry you, father, but you do not seem to appreciate what this means to me. My whole future is at stake."

"I am truly sorry. I wish you had consulted me before taking this step."

"That was impossible. I had no real reason for knowing that Ethel loved me, until her lips told me. This is not one of those women who wear their hearts on their sleeves, so that all the world can judge the state of their affections. I really cannot accept this decision," he repeated.

The Earl again rose from his seat, and moved to the door as if to end the interview, but Harecastle firmly stood his ground.

"I await your reason."

Father and son stood facing one another. Cyril looked appealingly at the Earl. The latter's eyes fell, and he fidgeted nervously. A knock at the door, and a footman entered.

"A Mr. Ackroyd desires to see your lordship," he announced to the Earl.

"Tell him that I am engaged," the Earl said irritably; and as the door closed, he was sorry for his decision, for it would have put an end to an interview that was embarrassing in the extreme.

"I am utterly bewildered at your conduct," Harecastle continued. "You make me imagine all kinds of things."

"In due time I will explain my actions," the Earl said with a pitiful attempt at dignity. "I repeat again and again that I am not acting without very weighty reasons, which at present I am unable to explain. Run up to town at once, and put an end to the engagement. I give you permission to give my opposition as a reason. That will satisfy her, if she has pride."

"It is of myself that I am thinking. As your son, I owe you my duty, but there is a limit to my obedience, and I fear you have reached that limit, father."

The Earl passed his hand wearily over his forehead, and again the footman entered.

"The gentleman says that his business is of the utmost importance, my lord, and that he has come from London for the express purpose of seeing you."

"Ask him in here," the Earl said hurriedly.

(To be Continued.)

The farmer needs a business education in buying and selling. Farmers pay too high prices on many classes of goods, and often are not wise in finding a market for their produce. There is no necessity of selling butter to the huckster at ten cents a pound while the consumer, but a few miles away, is paying 25 cents for the same article. Neither is it necessary for the farmer to pay from 40 to 60 per cent. more than the manufacturer receives for his farm implements.

These large margins are a relic of the days of long credit, and the cash-paying farmer ought not to pay them, and need not if he will post himself on the cost and buy as near headquarters as possible.

All German soldiers must learn to swim.

Skipping, indulged in moderately, is a very beneficial form of exercise.

A pretty man may be ornamental—but there is where he usually gets off.

A woman writer says a man should keep nothing from his wife. As a matter of fact, he can't.

A wasp's jaws are so powerful that one of these insects has been known to cut its way through a soapstone.

THE "OLD SOMERSET" DEAL

At the back of Pitt Street, in Sydney, New South Wales, there once stood a large block of business offices, which for these purposes we will call Grenville House, though that is not the correct name. A few years back they were demolished in the course of some public improvements.

One doorway in Grenville House was completely surrounded by brass plates containing such legends as "The Blue Point Diamond Co., Ltd."; "The Never Never Concessions, Ltd."; "The Tintaroo Exploration Co., Ltd." Altogether there must have been nearly twenty of these brass plates, and in a corner of each were the words, "Sydney Agent—Mr. B. Wenter."

To put it plainly, Mr. B. Wenter was the spider and these brass plates were portions of his web. This gentleman managed to make an excellent income by fraud and trickery, and yet always to evade the clutches of the law. His favorite occupation was to get hold of miners just down for a spree from "up country," with their pockets full of gold, and show them how to enjoy themselves. Much of their wealth was transferred to the pockets of their astute guide, and amongst those miners who knew him he possessed a gaudy name.

In those days the gold fever was at its height, and raw hands flocked into the Colony thinking that all they had to do was to buy a shovel and scoop up gold into heaps. These gentlemen were the joy of Mr. Wenter's heart; they were so trusting and so eager to make money that on Mr. Wenter's advice they did like water—water that flowed like a waterfall into Mr. Wenter's banking account.

Now it chanced one morning that an elderly man, who looked very ill at ease in a frock-coat and suit, and who had plainly stamped on him that he was from up country—it chanced that this gentleman paused outside Grenville House, and began to study the names of the various business men who rented offices therein.

He meandered slowly along until he came to Mr. Wenter's door. He read through all the names on the brass plates with a certain amount of trouble, and appeared to be profoundly impressed. From a corner of his office, the spider in Mr. Wenter looked, and surveyed his prospective victim with approval.

For some moments the newcomer hesitated, and then pushed open the office door. By now Mr. Wenter was at his table, scribbling away for dear life.

"Good morning, sir," said the client.

Mr. Wenter continued to write—evidently he was so engrossed that he did not hear the salutation.

"Good morning, sir," repeated the stranger, this time in a louder key. "I hope I am not troubling you." He made as though to withdraw, which brought Mr. Wenter very quickly to his feet.

"Good morning, good morning!" he cried. "Have you been waiting? I am exceedingly sorry, but I have got a big Government contract in hand, and it has kept me very busy."

"I've got a little property for sale," said Mr. Wenter's client. "It's a mine up beyond Limbula Creek. I've stuck at it for many years and saved a few thousand, and now I want to go to the old country to spend them. There's plenty of gold up at Old Somerset—that's the name of the mine, but it wants new machinery and capital, and I don't feel equal to the strain either on myself or my pocket. My name is Gregory. John Gregory. Here is the title-deed and a map of the country." He pushed over a roll of papers to Wenter.

"H'm!" remarked Mr. Wenter. "I dare say I can find you a customer if the mine is worth anything. I must see it first, of course. My terms would be 2½ per cent. commission on the sale, and expenses. Have you any figure in mind?"

"I reckon the mine is worth twenty thousand," replied Mr. Gregory. "When it is worked properly it will be worth five times that sum."

"Well, I'll see what I can do, Mr. Gregory. But, as I said, I must see the mine."

"I am at your service any time this week," replied the mine-owner. "I shall say the day after tomorrow, then?"

"That will suit me," said Mr. Gregory. "There's a train to Limbula at nine o'clock. We shall get to the mine then at about twelve. Will that suit you?"

"Yes, I think I can manage it," replied Wenter, thoughtfully, though he knew he had no other engagement.

"Then I'll meet you under the station clock at ten minutes to nine," remarked Mr. Gregory, and took his leave.

"I wonder if there's anything to be made out of the deal!" muttered Wenter. "Anyway, I shan't lose anything by a trip to Limbula, even if I do nothing."

So at the appointed hour he met

Mr. Gregory, and the two men travelled to Limbula. Here Mr. Gregory hired a rough cart and drove across to the Old Somerset Mine.

"Come along," he said, leading Wenter to the shaft.

"Lower away, Lily," he remarked to a black boy in charge of the windlass.

"Yes, boss," answered the boy, and presently the two men were down in the bowels of the mine.

Mr. Gregory led Wenter through various galleries, and the latter speedily saw that, as his client had said, the mine was full of valuable ore. He broke off lumps here and there, going well in, in order to see whether the ground had been salted. But it was very evident that the gold was in true vein and that there was nothing whatever suspicious about it.

"What does it pan out to the ton, Mr. Gregory?" he asked.

"Roughly speaking, an ounce and a half to two ounces to the ton, so it is a good paying yield. Even now I've gone so far"—Mr. Gregory paused and looked round thoughtfully—"even now I am half inclined to buy the machinery and work the mine for another year."

"I wish I had your chance," said Wenter.

"You'd work it, would you?"

"Not me. If I had the money this will sell for I'd go straight across to the old country and enjoy myself for the rest of my days."

"Perhaps you're right," replied Gregory. "I've roughed it pretty considerably all my life so far; it's about time I had a little comfort. Shall we go up now, or would you like to go round again?"

"No, thanks," Wenter replied; "I am quite satisfied. I'll do my best to make a deal for you."

"Right, I hope you will," Mr. Gregory remarked. Then he shouted up the shaft, "Hoist up, Lily."

"You seem to have a good many hands on your mine," Mr. Wenter remarked, as they drove away.

"Oh, bless you, they're not all mine. There isn't enough work for me to keep many," Mr. Gregory answered.

When Wenter arrived at his office again he pondered considerably over the matter in question. Here was a mine teeming with gold, which only required capital to work it. Surely he could find someone to buy it at a good figure. There was every prospect of his making a heavy profit over the transaction.

"Let me see," he muttered. "Gregory wants twenty thousand for it. Supposing I get someone to offer twenty-five or thirty thousand for it, and then tell Gregory I can't find a customer, but that I'm willing to buy it myself and hold it until I can sell it again. I dare say he would take fifteen thousand if I offered to waive my commission and expenses. By gum!" he rubbed his hands and his fifty little eyes shone with glee.

"By gum! that would be ten thousand pounds or more in my pocket for less than ten hours of my time."

He picked up the morning paper and saw that the next mail was due to arrive three days hence.

"Good!" he muttered. "I'll draw up a catchy advertisement."

He proceeded to write a paragraph pointing out the desirability of all people anxious to purchase mining properties coming to him. Then he strolled down to the newspaper office and made arrangements for it to appear for the rest of the week.

On Thursday the liner came in, and on Friday a gentleman called on Mr. Wenter. He was a tall, aristocratic-looking man, faultlessly dressed in the latest London fashion.

"Aw—I saw your—aw—advertisement," he said, speaking in that peculiar drawl which one associates with blue blood. "My name is Craven. I came over on the Denbigh Castle. I—aw—want to buy—aw—one of these mines."

He handed Mr. Wenter a card.

"Yes, sir," said the agent. "I dare say I can fit you up. I've got a number of desirable mining properties on hand." As a matter of fact he had only got the Old Somerset Mine.

"You see—aw—I don't want to make a leastly splash. Funds are—aw—somewhat limited, doncher know? Now just trot out some of these chaps. First of all, though, I don't—aw—want to be far away from Sydney. Not—aw—more than a hundred miles."

"Ah, that limits me," said Mr. Wenter, diplomatically. "Nearly all my properties are farther away than that. But I've got a first-class one up beyond Limbula; that's about seventy-five miles away."

"That's the ticket," remarked Mr. Craven. "Trot it out."

Then Mr. Wenter went into details. He enlarged enthusiastically on the Old Somerset Mine. His language was so eloquent that his completely carried away his listener.

"Aw—by Jove! that sounds deucedly ripping," cried Mr. Craven. "But you'll—aw—more than I can go to it, I expect."

"If you gave me some idea of what you could afford, I dare say I could meet you," said Mr. Wenter. "By the way, have you lunch with you? These little matters are better arranged over a bottle of wine."

To be Continued.)

How an ignorant man does enjoy handing out information!

About the Farm

THE PROPER WAY TO MILK.

The operation which consists in milking, is as is well known, a "rational" message which has as its result the drawing from the cow's udder a far greater quantity of milk than that which it contained at the beginning of the operation. It is known, says a writer in the "Monitor," that the udder of a good cow contains, before milking about 3½ pints of milk already formed, but that if milking be well carried out no less than 2½ to 3½ gallons may be secured. According to the experiments carried out by M. Lepontre, it is also known that the method of milking exercises considerable influence on the proportion of fatty matters contained in the milk.

The above authority has shown that this is due to the peripheral excitation of the nerves of secretion which, in their turn, by reflex action bring about far greater excitation of the granular cells. If we consider the usual way of milking, which consists in milking two quarters at the same time, we find that the effect produced is not the same for the whole period of milking. The milk from the first two quarters generally contains more fatty matters than that of the last two, and the richness of the milk will be enhanced if the milking be done diagonally instead of laterally.

This phenomenon is at least singular, even if it be not incomprehensible, and it is explained by the fact that by milking diagonally excitation extends to all the nerves of the gland whilst, when the operation is done laterally, excitation is only produced on the side on which one operates. In every case the influence of the matter of milking on the proportion of fatty matters is demonstrated by the following experiment of M. Lepontre. The same cow was milked repeatedly and at the same time by two different persons, who changed sides with each milking, and the milk coming from each side was kept distinct. One of the persons who operated merely exerted alternate pressure on the teat, whilst the other operated by longitudinal massage. The milk produced by this latter process was more fatty than the other, the difference being between 45 and 50 per cent. The way in which the cows is milked has therefore a great influence on the quality of the milk, and this influence can only be explained by the excitation produced.

The milk obtained at the beginning of the operation, consisting in longitudinal massage, is not as fatty as that at the end of the process. Until now this phenomenon was explained by the fact that slightly prolonged milking ended by detaching the particles of butter adhering to the coatings of the lactiferous vessels. This, however, is not the opinion of M. Lepontre, for he observes that the operation is usually more vigorous at the end than at the beginning, and that consequently excitation must be stronger, and the reflex action greater on the mammary tissues, thereby producing a lactiferous secretion richer in fatty matters.—Canadian Dairyman.

A COW'S ANSWER.

W. H. Jenkins, writing the Country Gentleman, on the way cows are often fed and treated makes the old cow take a hand (or tongue) in the discussion as follows: "Now for the cow. She may be of any of the dairy breeds, if she is only a good one. Let us look the old cow squarely in the face and say to her: 'If you don't give me 6,000 pounds of milk containing 250 pounds of butter in ten months I'll take your hide. You are not a profitable cow for me to keep on less quantity and quality.' But says the old cow, 'before you condemn me, first make sure that the fault is not in me. You that feeds and cares for me. You remember what the Cornell experiment station did several years ago. It hired a farm of cows for a year, from each station then bought several of these cows and fed and cared for them, with the result that the milk produced was doubled the first year.'"

FARM NOTES.

The man who has a good farm well stocked with implements and teams can well afford all the comforts of life. Even if he does take all of his ready cash, he is in a good fix to make more, and the true system in life is to enjoy the fruits of one's labor.

Intensive farming will tend to utilize all the products of the farm and to do so as to get the most out of them. Most farmers are too cautious about an expenditure of money for machinery or labor, and there are numerous losses on account of this. Farmers should remember that no one can make more than a comfortable living from the profits of his own labor alone, but that if he has the wisdom to direct the labors of others so that he can make a profit on them, he is conferring a favor on those he employs.

Returning Prosperity

President Sir Thomas Shaughnessy of the C.P.R., on returning to Montreal from a trip through the West said: "The general prosperity of the country was one of the most pleasing features of our trip. Everywhere there are signs of better times, and all departments of commercial and industrial life show great improvement." In regard to the company's plans for the coming year regarding the railway, Sir Thomas said the work of extension would go on in accordance with plans that had been formulated. The completion of the line from Saskatoon to Edmonton is now within sight.

A Local Option Campaign

The clamor of the recent Dominion political campaign has to some extent drawn attention from another fight, upon a different issue, which is being waged in Ontario. Saturday, Oct. 31st, was the last day on which petitions filled with municipal councils can compel the submission of a local option by-law to the electors on Monday, January 4, 1909. Municipal councils may, if they choose, receive and act upon petitions presented later, or may submit law without having been petitioned to do so, but the ratepayers cannot compel them to take this action. About seventy petitions were filed up to the 31st. Former contests were very generally in places where public opinion in favor of temperance was known to predominate. This year, however, an attempt is being made in many districts to enter "the enemy's country." An encouraging feature of the movement is the fact that in several comparatively large centres of population the reformers have opened the contest. The city of Woodstock, the towns of Bowmanville, Brampton, Goderich, Ingersoll, Trenton, are all evidently going to make an effort to launch the bar. Of course this will mean a much sterner fight than many in which the temperance forces have been engaged in previous years. The liquor element has peculiar and effective methods of entrenching itself in large towns and cities. Another fact which is likely to make the liquor advocates very active is that there are this year one hundred and six places in which local option by-laws have been in force three years or more, and where therefore repeal contests can be brought on. As these places were won by a simple majority, the veto can in them be repealed by a simple majority, while in the campaigns for adoption of local veto the temperance people are now handicapped by the three-fifths requirement. —Witness.

Courtesies of Life

Canada Might Take a Lesson From Quebec

Earl Grey's Address Before the National Council of Women

That the French-Canadian population of Canada show more regard for good manners and the little courtesies of life than do English-speaking citizens of the Dominion, was the statement made in an address by his Excellency the Governor-General at the opening of the public meeting of the National Council of Women in annual meeting at the capital. Earl Grey pointed out that Protestant Canada could take a lesson in politeness from Catholic Quebec, and he suggested that the women of Canada could do much to improve the manners of the rising generation of Canadians.

Here is the opinion of an unbiased mind, and one that is worth our while considering. We cannot see our own imperfections as our friends can, and in the expression of Earl Grey we have the advice of a friend and a capable yet kindly critic.

Let us take this matter home to each one of us. Do we show those little courtesies to the aged that are their due? Do we show consideration for the feelings of those who may be in some measure in our power, for the questions asked by children in their desire for knowledge, and do we treat with the proper respect those who are entitled to receive our homage? When we receive a favor do we express our thanks, and when it is impossible for us to fulfil our obligations do we always express our regrets? Is the proper respect shown to ladies, and are we careful that our words and actions are not offensive?

The courtesies that we can show daily that make life brighter and happier both for the giver and the receiver, are numbered in the thousands. Let us give our flowers while our friends are alive!

Two men, in whose possession were several dead song birds, were arrested in New York the other day and are now held for trial in default of bail. Gradually the country is becoming alive to the importance of protecting the birds. The loss to the country every year from the destruction of insectivorous birds is said to be so enormous as to be staggering. Yet the destruction is allowed to go on, although often enough no better purpose is served than the gratification of the lust for killing.

What Would You Do?

In case of a burn or scald what would you do to relieve the pain? Such injuries are liable to occur in any family and everyone should be prepared for them. Chamberlain's Salve applied on a soft cloth will relieve the pain almost instantly, and unless the injury is a very severe one, will cause the parts to heal without leaving a scar. For sale by J. S. Morton.

Jottings About Affairs in Stirling

NOTE.—From time to time under the above heading, a contributor will deal with matters of local interest.

The Horticultural Society does a splendid educational work when it brings to the village a lecturer of the type of Professor Hutt. Stirling properties are on the whole attractive in appearance, yet here and there on certain lots are broken fences, heaps of scrap-iron and worn out vehicles that are eyesores to the passer-by. A very little labor would remove this, and by each tenant or owner doing his duty the general attractiveness of the village would be vastly increased.

The effect on visitors of well-kept lawns and bright flower beds can scarcely be over-estimated. There was one very important piece of information, however, which the worthy Professor omitted to give his audience. We know how to make flower beds and how to sow the seeds for the vegetable garden, but the problem of problems for us is how to keep the neighbor's chickens from bringing to nought the labor of our hands.

Now that we have a new-comer who is able to play a solo cornet it might be possible for some of our veteran bandmen to arouse sufficient enthusiasm to have Stirling once more the possessor of a brass band. Owing to the absence of a cornetist all effort in that direction has had to cease for some years.

The battle of words regarding Local Option is still raging in our neighboring village of Madoc. Some Stirlings have made strange statements regarding the working of Local Option, but when positive proof is asked for they are strangely silent. By next week we shall be able to tell what proportion of business men believe the measure to have been a success, and temperance people will not be afraid to show the actual state of opinion.

It is an old saying that "actions speak louder than words." Does it not seem a little strange that a man should be bitterly opposed to Local Option and should state that it is bad for business, and yet should in the face of such statements invest thousands of dollars in Stirling property? In this growing, prosperous country a man does not have to stay in a place that is "going to the dogs." Such men can find ample and attractive investments elsewhere. This column is open to the frank publication of any true statement that one person has been driven from residence or business in Stirling because of Local Option. We are not afraid of any such statement being forthcoming.

As a matter of fact, in the face of general depression and of what seemed an almost insurmountable loss through fire, Stirling's outlook to-day is brighter than for a long time. If any of our outside readers think Stirling is being depopulated let them come in and try to rent a house. The police cell is about the only vacant room we have just now.

It might be well for some parents to get information on the new Act of Parliament for the restraining of the use of tobacco by young persons. Section 1 of that Act makes it a crime to "directly or indirectly sell, give or furnish to a person under the age of sixteen years any cigarettes or cigarette paper, whether for his own use or not," or to "sell, give or furnish to such a person tobacco in any form other than cigarettes" if he knows, or has reason to believe it to be "for the use of that person." Fines range from \$10 to \$100, according to the frequency of the offence.

Surprise and Presentation

Between fifty and sixty neighbors and friends of Mr. and Mrs. B. Hogle gathered at their home at Wellman's Corners on Wednesday, Nov. 4th, and surprised the young couple. Mr. Herbert Hoover read an address of welcome, and Mr. Leal of Marmora presented them with a beautiful hanging lamp. Mr. Hogle responded on behalf of his wife and welcomed their many friends to their new home.

Following is the address: To Mr. and Mrs. Wm. B. Hogle: DEAR FRIENDS.—We, your neighbors and friends, take this opportunity of welcoming you back to our midst. We regretted your temporary absence and we are all glad to see you and your amiable wife back in our neighborhood once more. We all hope that you may be so prospered that you will remain with us for all time.

We ask you to accept this hanging lamp as a small token of our appreciation, and as it sheds its rays of light over you in the future may it remind you of your true friends in this vicinity. Signed, HUGH MORTON, BERT LEAL, WM. JOHNSTON.

A very enjoyable evening was spent in games and music, and all departed in the wee sma' hours of the morning, wishing Mr. and Mrs. Hogle long life and happiness.

How to Cure a Cold

Be as careful as you can when you will occasionally take cold, and when you do, get a medicine of known reliability, one that has an established reputation and that is certain to effect a quick cure. Such a medicine is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It has gained a world wide reputation by its remarkable cures of this most common ailment, and can always be depended upon. It acts on nature's plan, relieves the lungs, aids expectoration, opens the secretions and aids nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. During the many years in which it has been in use of cold or attack of the gripe having resulted in pneumonia when this remedy was used, which shows conclusively that it is a certain preventive of that dangerous disease. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy contains no opium or other narcotic and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. For sale by J. S. Morton.

SPORTSMEN!

We have secured a quantity of German Army Rifles which have never been used. They are the famous

MAUSER REPEATING RIFLES

8-shot, bolt action. These models are used in the German Army. They make a first-class Sporting Rifle. 44 calibre, length 51 ins., weight about 10 lbs.

We will sell these Rifles at \$5 each

SMOKELESS CARTRIDGES for same are always carried in stock.

See our full line of

SAVAGE WINCHESTER and SWISS ARMY RIFLES

Phone 25. **McGEE & LAGROW**

BUILDING MATERIAL Fire, Accident & Plate Glass Insurance.

I am prepared to furnish all kinds of Building Material on short notice. I handle only the best stock, and prices are right.

J. W. HAIGHT

Guardian Fire Insurance Co. Norwich Union Fire Insurance Co. Liverpool, London & Globe " Sun Insurance Company. Gore Insurance Co. Lloyd's Plate Glass Insurance Co. Ontario Accident Insurance Co. W. S. MARTIN, Insurance Agent STIRLING

VETERINARY REMEDIES

MORTON'S CONDITION POWDERS

Is a staple remedy and should be in every stable. On Horses it acts marvellously. It gives a good appetite, a glossy coat, a loose hide, a healthy appearance, and purifies the blood. Even during hard work they gain flesh and spirit. You can discontinue its use without bad effects. It cannot be equalled for building up broken-down Horses that are out of sorts, and making them sleek, fat, and high spirited.

MORTON'S COUGH & DISTEMPER POWDERS

Cure—Coughs, Colds and Distemper in Horses, and like the above Powders needs only a trial to prove its worth.

HEAVE POWDERS, COLIC CURE, STOCK FOOD

—Always kept in stock.

J. S. MORTON,

Dealer in Drugs, Paints, Wall Paper, Seeds, Etc.

For Sale

A Brick House and four Lots on the west side of John street in the village of Stirling, known as Mrs. Catherine Gallagher's. For further particulars apply to J. T. BELSHAW, Stirling, Or to H. L. BOLDRICK, Solicitor.

For Sale

A registered Berkshire Boar for service, the bacon type.

E. S. HUBBEL, Glen Ross P.O.

FALL SILKS AND DRESS GOODS

HAPPILY for the women of Trenton and the great army of up-to-date shoppers in this district who look to this Store for authoritative styles, best qualities and correct prices, we were most fortunate in assembling the magnificent stock of colored and black Dress Goods, Waistings, Silks, and seasonable fabrics in time to make this exposition of all the leaders in Fall dress material. By sending our buyer direct to the European markets we are enabled to show this season's most popular weaves exactly as they are worn in the gay European capitals at the present time, with the distinct advantage of buying direct from the mills, thus saving all middlemen's profits. Blacks, Greens, Navy and Browns, in the order named are the most popular colors for street wear in Paris this season.

BRITISH SILKS—

Best quality English Tarnoline Silks, made in Coventry, in blacks and all colors. This quality is not usually kept by smaller stores, they can't afford to sell it at the price—50c. a yard.

FRENCH SILKS and GERMAN SATINS—

Owing to a sudden slump in prices of French silks in August, our buyer was enabled to make a clean saving of 20% by being on the spot. Bonnett's celebrated Silks, made on the borders of France and Italy, can now be offered at prices charged for inferior grades.

Ask the clerks for Bonnett's silks, name on end of each piece.

Bonnett's beau de soies at 75c., 85c., \$1.00, \$1.25.
Bonnett's Louisines at 50c., 75c., and \$1.00.
Bonnett's twenty-inch Taffetas at 50c., 75c., \$1.00, \$1.25.
Bonnett's yard-wide Taffetas at \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.75.
Bonnett's yard wide beau de soies at \$1.50 and \$2.00.
Bonnett's special lining Silks for high-class fur and jacket linings, all colors at \$1.00 per yard.

We have every reliable make in every every quality and guarantee them to be 20% better value than we have ever shown.

Best German and Swiss Satins, all colors, at 50c., 75c., and \$1.00.

BRITISH DRESS GOODS—

Handsome new stripe Scotch Tweed Suitings at 50c., 75c. and \$1.00. Priestley's corde de soies at 75c., \$1.00 and \$1.25.

Priestley's poplins at 75c., \$1.00 and \$1.25.
Sir Titus Salt's famous Bradford Serges at 50c., 75c., \$1.00, \$1.25.
Sir Edward Ripley's celebrated "Pirle Finish" Panamas, Broadcloths, Cordelines, etc.

Sir Titus Salt's new striped Voiles in blacks and all shades for evening wear, at \$1.25 and \$1.50, have paralyzed the French makers.

FRENCH & GERMAN BROADCLOTHS—

Finest French Broadcloths, unrivalled for their soft finish, at 50c., 75c., \$1.00, \$1.50 per yard.
Finest German Broadcloths, best in the world, at \$2.00 and \$2.50.
Satin Royale, 40 in. wide, in evening shades, an absolutely new, handsome material, in all colors, at \$1.25.

Best Bradford Mohairs, Lustres and Sicillians, at 25c. to \$1.50 yard.

Trimmings—We have the largest and most up-to-date trimming stock in Central Ontario. Trimmings to match any material and at half the ordinary prices. Samples on request.

Buy your Millinery Velvets here and save half. Black silk velvets 50c. to \$3.50 yard.

Colored Silk Velvets in all colors, special quality, \$1.00 yard.



OUR IMMENSE CLOAK DEPARTMENT

These handsome Garments are hot over from Paris and Berlin. Scarcely any two alike. Our buyer had to go direct to Berlin for these. The Canadians don't make them to suit us. Every garment in our Cloak Department has been marked at a price to make buying very attractive to our customers, and selling very easy for us. The leading colors are Black, Green, Navy and Browns. The popular style is the semi-fitted backs in the New Empire and Directoire styles. Above are illustrated a few of our popular styles at \$5.00, \$10.00 and \$15.00. A long talk about cloaks would weary you and impoverish us. Just a few ideas will suffice. We can sell you a Ladies' Jacket for \$10.00 or less, if you like it, that will stand for all that is rich in tailoring or fabric. We're after you—cloak buyers. It's not the mere fact that we keep Cloaks that will bring you here, but Cloaks from the best jacket makers in the world and fairly priced. Our styles and prices will startle you.

Women's striped Tweed Coats, 48 inches long, at \$8.50 and \$5.00.

Women's fine semi-fitted and loose back Coats in black, navy, brown and green beavers, lined to waist, at \$8.00 each; with more style in them than you can get elsewhere at \$12.

Women's fine Beaver Cloth Jackets in semi-fitted and loose styles, in black, navy, brown and green, copies of latest French models, at \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00, and \$25.00. Maids' sizes 20 per cent. less than women's. Jackets sent on approval to out-of-town customers.

BIGELOW BROS.

TRENTON

ONT.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

H. L. BOLDRICK
(Successor to the late J. E. Halliwell)
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY,
ETC. Office: In Town. H. McKee's
Block, Stirling, Ont.

Marriage Licenses.
GEO. E. CRYER, Issuer,
STIRLING ONTARIO

J. S. MORTON,
OPTICIAN, GRADUATE CANADIAN
Ophthalmic College, Member Canadian
Association of Opticians.
Eyes examined and imperfect sight corrected with glasses.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.
FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN
Dentistry of the University of Toronto.
Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario.
Office—At his residence, Front Street.
Open every day. Evenings by appointment only.

G. G. THRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEY-
ANCER, &c. Office in W. S. Martin's
Block, Mill Street.

L. O. L. NO. 110
Meets in Lodge Room, the first Friday
evening of each month at 8 o'clock.
E. A. MORROW,
Secretary.

**SPRING BROOK MEDICAL,
SURGICAL AND X-RAY INSTITUTE**
SPRING BROOK, ONTARIO

R. ELGIN TOWLE, M.B., M.D.C.M.
Physician-in-charge.
Specialist in Rectal Diseases, Prostatic
Diseases of Men, Diseases of Women, Can-
cers, Tumors, X-Ray examination. Dis-
eases of Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs.
Fitting glasses and all acute and chronic
diseases. Office Hours: 12 to 3 p.m. Drug
store in connection.

PERSONALS.
Miss Bessie Ward is visiting friends in
Belleville.

Miss M. E. Stothers spent Thanksgiving
at her home in Ottawa.

Miss Bertha Mosher was home from
Lindsay for a few days.

Miss May Holden was in Toronto for a
few days during the week.

Miss Nora Ross of Millbrook is visiting
her sister, Mrs. C. E. Parker.

Mr. C. Grigam was a guest at Mr. G. G.
Thrasher's for Thanksgiving.

Mrs. D. A. Ackerson of Toronto spent
Thanksgiving with Mrs. Chas. Scott.

Mrs. Norris of Napanee was a guest at
Mr. T. H. McKee's during the week.

Miss Violet Utman spent a few days
with the Misses Deacon in Marmora.

Miss C. Scott was at her home in Nap-
anee for the Thanksgiving holidays.

Mrs. (Rev.) Puffer and daughter, Ina, of
Lindsay, are guests at the parsonage.

Misses Charlotte Tulloch and Effie Ken-
nedy spent Thanksgiving in Belleville.

Miss Ralph of Toronto was the guest of
Mrs. D. M. Farrell, Sine, on Thanksgiving
day.

Mrs. I. H. Denike and little son spent
Thanksgiving at her home in Campbell-
ford.

Mr. Lea Edwards of Albert College,
Belleville, was at the parsonage for
Thanksgiving.

Miss Bessie Fidler, who is teaching near
Lindsay, was the guest of Miss Hettie
Bailey for a few days.

Mrs. L. Brooks and little son of Sutton,
and Mrs. Rouse of Campbellford were
guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. Aihart for a
few days.

Mrs. John McKenna and daughter, Miss
Jessie, of Belleville spent the "Thank-
sgiving" holidays as guests of Mr. and Mrs.
D. M. Farrell, Sine.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Frappay and daughter
of Norwood and Miss Laura Maybes of
Cannington spent Thanksgiving with Mr.
and Mrs. Jas. Currie.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Green and family
of Madoc visited the parsonage. Mr. and
Mrs. Green, and other relatives in town
during the past week.

A CARD

FROM

JAS. BOLDRICK

To the Public Generally:

The writer, whose place of business
was destroyed, as well as most of his
stock, by the late fire in Stir-
ling, has again opened a Fur Store
in the corner of LANKTREE'S BLOCK.
I sincerely thank the public
for its many years of patronage in
the sale of fine Furs, and if upright,
square dealing will merit your con-
tinuation of it the public will have
it as in years gone by. Thirty
years or more is a long time to be
engaged in this special line of trade
and should at least give a man a
knowledge of buying and selling
this line of goods. I therefore
solicit a visit to our new Store and
see the beautiful manufactured Furs
which are being offered for the year
1908. I will deal with some
special lines of Furs next week in
the NEWS-ARGUS. We invite the
ladies especially to make us a visit
and see our new stock of fine Furs.

JAS. BOLDRICK

The British battleship "Invincible"
the latest addition to the British navy,
in a trial under seven-tenths of her
power, attained a speed of 25 knots an
hour. It is expected that the new
vessel, when working under full power,
will reach a speed of 30 knots, a world's
record.

Read the pain formula on a box of Pink
Pain Tablets. Then ask your doctor if
there is a better one. Pain means conges-
tion—blood pressure somewhere. Dr.
Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets check the
pains, remove the cause, and cure
anyone and see. 20 for 25c. Sold by all
dealers.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and un-
der, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines,
75c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordi-
nary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mail & Ex. 6:03 a.m. Passenger 10:27 a.m.
Passenger 6:45 p.m. Mail & Ex. 5:41 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, NOV. 12, 1908.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Mr. Wm. Mackintosh of Madoc is in-
specting the Public School to-day.

The Sine Creamery will commence
operations for the season on Tuesday
next, Nov. 17th.

Read Fred Ward's advertisement this
week. There is something in it for you.

The Stirling Methodist Sunday School
are making preparations for their an-
nual entertainment to be held on Christ-
mas night.

Rev. C. E. Cragg, B.D., of Foxboro,
will preach the Anniversary sermons
at Mt. Pleasant, Rawdon circuit, on
Sunday next.

The milkmen here have raised the
price of milk to seven cents per quart.
In Belleville the price has also been
raised to seven cents.

The annual sale of fancy goods by
the King's Daughters of St. Andrew's
church will be held on Friday Novem-
ber 20th, in the lecture room. No ad-
mission fee.

Dog poisoners have been at work in
the village, and several valuable dogs
have been put out of existence. If the
person who put out the poison can be
found it will be a dear job for him.

Remember the annual meeting of the
Stirling Horticultural Society, to be
held in the Council Chamber at the
Town Hall, to-morrow evening, Nov.
13th. See advertisement in another
column.

The second year of the present pasto-
rate of St. Andrew's Church ended on
Nov. 6th. Next Sunday morning the
minister will preach on "What the
pew has and has not a right to expect
from the pulpit."

Mr. Geo. Gazley of Belleville has
taken up residence with his brother in
Stirling. If the coming winter should
see a reorganization of Stirling's brass
band, Mr. Gazley will be a valuable
acquisition as a cornetist.

The shorthand class in connection
with St. Andrew's Young People's So-
ciety has a membership of twelve. It
is expected that the first examination
will be held in January and papers
forwarded to the Pitman Institute in
England.

On Thursday evening, Nov. 5th about
thirty friends and neighbors gathered
at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hiram L.
Rosebush, of River Valley, in honor of
his sister, Mrs. J. Menzies of Saginaw,
Mich., who is about to leave for her
home. The evening was pleasantly
spent in games and music, after which
luncheon was served.

The subject of "Church Union" is
one of general interest to church-goers.
Next Monday night in St. Andrew's
lecture room Mr. A. M. Peterson, a
well known lawyer of Colborne, is to
speak on this topic, and his exceptional
ability as a platform speaker should en-
sure a large audience. Everyone is
welcome.

The influence of any good movement
extends far beyond what was the im-
mediate purpose. After telling of the
opening of the new reading and game
room in Stirling, an Ottawa paper says:
"The example of the Presbyterian
young men of Stirling might well be
imitated in other places, especially in
the larger towns. Let reading rooms
and parlors for innocent games be or-
ganized as counter attractions to the
saloon and connected billiard rooms."

The work on the Bank of Montreal's
new building is progressing slowly, but
every effort is being put forth to furnish
it with all modern conveniences. The
cash vault, which has been strengthened
by another layer of fire-proof brick and
covered with a new dome-shaped steel
reinforced cement roof, is to be equipped
with steel safety deposit boxes, in
which anyone may leave their valuable
papers, such as wills, insurance policies,
mortgages and deeds. This will fur-
nish a positively safe place for valuables
and it is the intention of the bank to
offer this convenience to all of its cus-
tomers free of charge.

There was a good attendance at the
lecture given by Rev. R. Bamforth, of
Madoc, in the Methodist church on
Monday night, under the auspices of
the Epworth League. For an hour and
a half Mr. Bamforth delighted his
audience with his experiences during
four months in the capacity of preacher
in a western mining town, while still a
student at college. The lecture was
full of humor, with the serious and
regional side of life in a rough mining
town also brought out. It is hoped the
League may be able to again secure Mr.
Bamforth for another of his interesting
talks at no distant date. Refreshments
and a social hour brought this enjoy-
able evening to a close.

A clergyman writes: "Preventives, those
little Candy Cold Cure Tablets, are work-
ing wonders in my parish." Preventives
surely will check a cold, or the grippe, in a
very few hours. And Preventives are so
safe and harmless. No quinine, nothing
harsh nor sickening. Fine for feverish,
restless children. Box of 10 for 25c. Sold
by all dealers.

Mr. H. Hadley, and Mr. Geo. Rey-
olds have moved into their new
premises during the past few days.

Thanksgiving Day was quietly ob-
served in this village. The weather
was warm and pleasant for outdoor en-
joyment.

One of the events of Thanksgiving
day at Belleville was a ten mile road
race at the Driving Park under the aus-
pices of the Ancient Order of United
Workmen. There were nineteen en-
tries for the race. The winner was H.
B. McConnell of Maynooth. R. Oli-
phant and H. Vickers, both of Belle-
ville, won second and third places. In
its report of the race the Ontario says:
"The favorite in the race was the young
man H. B. McConnell of Springfield.
He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Mc-
Connell and is at present employed at
Maynooth. He won the race yesterday
quite handily. He first gained fame as
runner this summer when he took part
in the Ward Marathon race at Toronto.
He was in thirteenth place in a field of
nearly a hundred when he fell. He
finished in 80th place as a result of his
fall." The time was 50 minutes and 28
seconds.

Card of Thanks

Mrs. Robert Green and family wish to
express their most sincere thanks to their
many friends and neighbors for the kind-
nesses extended to them during the ex-
tended illness of the late Norman M.
Green. The tokens of sympathy at the
time of bereavement are also gratefully
appreciated.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks Almanac

For 1909, ready Nov. 15, 1908, best ever
sent out, beautiful covers in colors, fine
portrait of Prof. Hicks in colors, all the
old features and several new ones in the
book. The best astronomical year book
and the only one containing the original
"Hicks Weather Forecasts." By mail 35c.,
on news stands 30c. One copy free with
WORD AND WORKS, the best \$1 monthly
in America. Discounts on almanacs in
quantities. Agents wanted. WORD AND
WORKS PUB. CO. 2301 Locust street, St.
Louis, Mo. Every citizen owes it to him-
self to his fellows, and to Prof. Hicks to
possess the "Hicks" forecasts—the only
reliable.

The Bonnie Brier Bush

Seldom have the people of this village
had the opportunity of attending an
opera in this place of the high-class
character of the one given last evening.
The play is one that ranks among the
best, and the company of artists who
presented it here were all well educated
in their different roles. They have
been playing in the large towns and
cities near by, and are going this week
to Ottawa.

The house was well filled, and all
were unanimous in their expression of
pleasure. Those who were not present
will have a long wait until another
play of equal merit visits this place.

The character of Lachlan Campbell,
the stern and very strict shepherd, was
portrayed in an exceptional manner by
Douglas A. Paterson. Lachlan's deep
grief over the loss of his daughter and
his joy upon her return, were so real
that the audience was much moved.

The role of Posty, taken by Wm. G.
Colvin, the manager, was carried out
in a manner that was at once very
natural and mirth-provoking. His
humorous, witty speeches and retorts
greatly relieved the serious and un-
happy part of Lachlan Campbell.

Mabel Lorrell, in the part of Flora,
had a good knowledge of her role, and
executed it well. Also the characters
of Dr. McClure, Rev. John Carmichael,
Lord Hay, Earl Kinspindle, Margaret,
Tammam and Annie were each and all
very pleasing.

Death of Dr. Joseph Campbell

Belleville Ontario: Our readers will
hear with regret of the death of Dr.
Joseph Campbell, a well-known Belle-
ville boy, which took place in the city
of Rochester on Friday last, after a
week's illness. The deceased was a
very clever and popular young man,
being a son of the Rev. Amos Campbell,
of this city. The remains arrived here
on Monday and the funeral will take
place from his parent's residence. The
deceased leaves a wife and little son.
He was in his 39th year.

A Sad Thanksgiving

Belleville Ontario: Mr. John Orr, a
Belleville man, now a resident of Ac-
ton, left that town on Monday morning
on his way here to take back his wife
and family who had been here since the
death of Mr. George Orr. Shortly after
he left Pieton his house was discovered
on fire and the news was telephoned
here. Mr. Orr, of course, knew nothing
about the affair till he arrived here,
when he was told the bad news. Mr.
Orr had left hurriedly after cooking his
own breakfast. The building and con-
tents were destroyed, with no insurance.
He enjoyed a sad Thanksgiving.

Spring Brook Women's Institute

The Women's Institute of Spring
Brook held their regular monthly meet-
ing at the home of Mrs. Fred Finn.
There were sixteen members and four
visitors present. The meeting was a
very profitable one.

Mrs. Wm. Webb gave some good
ideas on the books we should read; and
Mrs. T. G. McConnell gave a paper
on "A girl's duty in the home." Mrs. D.
W. Robin was elected delegate to at-
tend the convention at Guelph on Dec.
9th.

Colds and Croup in Children

"My little girl is subject to colds,"
says Mrs. Wm. H. Serig, No. 41 Fifth St., Wheel-
ing, W. Va. "Last winter she had a
severe spell and a terrible cough but I
cured her with Chamberlain's Cough Rem-
edy and she did not get another. My
little boy has been prevented many times
from having the croup by the timely use
of this remedy. This remedy is for sale by
J. S. Morton.

No Time To Lose

Those who have not yet ordered The
Family Herald and Weekly Star of
Montreal for next year should do so at
once. It is said there is a bigger rush
of subscriptions than ever this year, and
the publishers are earnestly urging their
present subscribers to renew at
once, before the December and January
rush. A new series of short stories is
to commence next week, and these alone
are considered to be worth the whole
year's subscription. At one dollar a
year no better investment can be made
than by ordering the Family Herald
and Weekly Star for 1909.

Rheumatism promptly driven from the
blood with Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Rem-
edy. Don't waste time with common rem-
edies. It will surely tell. In tablet
or liquid form. Sold by all dealers.

Auction Sale

THURSDAY, NOV. 19.—On lot 18, con. 6,
Rawdon, (at Wellman's Corners), the farm
stock and implements belonging to Mr. B.
Fanning. Sale at one o'clock, sharp.
Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer.

Wanted

Caretaker for Public School; duties to
commence 1st December next. Apply to
undersigned for particulars.

G. G. THRASHER,
Sec.-Treasurer.

Notice

Will be at Mr. John McGee's harness
shop on Saturdays from 10 a.m. till 4 p.m.,
and on Dec. 12th and 14th.

E. T. CAVERLY,
Tax Collector.

SALESLADY WANTED

Experienced in dry goods, etc.; duties
to commence in Stirling about Dec. 1st.
Apply giving reference, stating experience
and salary wanted, to

JAMES BUCHANAN,
Deseronto, Ont.

POULTRY WANTED

Having made arrangements with Flavelle
Bros. of Lindsay to buy poultry for
them again this season, the undersigned
will pay the highest market price for all
kinds of live or dressed poultry, delivered
at Stirling station. Will ship chickens on
the 10th and 17th, and turkeys on the 24th
of November.
Feed your poultry and have them in
good condition for shipping.
We will call as many as possible be-
fore shipping days.

T. J. THOMPSON,
JOHN TANNER.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE Stirling Horticultural Society

Will be held in the Council Chamber on
the evening of FRIDAY, NOV. 13th, 1908,
at 8 o'clock, to receive the annual reports,
elect officers for the ensuing year and
transact of such other business as may
be brought before the meeting.

A. E. BOLDRICK, President. M. M. POTTS, Sec.-Treas.

The Frankford Cheese and Butter Manuf'g Association

Notice is hereby given that a special
general meeting of The Frankford Cheese
and Butter Manufacturing Association
will be held at the Factory of the Association,
North Bridge street, in the village of
Frankford, on

Wednesday, the 18th day of No-

vember, 1908.

At the hour of two o'clock p.m., for the
purpose of authorizing the Directors and
Trustees of the Association to sell and
convey the following real estate belonging
to the Association, namely, Lot 9, on the
north side of Bridge street in the village
of Frankford, according to Peterson's plan,
to His Majesty the King, for canal pur-
poses.

Dated this 4th day of November, 1908.
CHARLES GALLAGHER,
President.

Mortgage Sale

Pursuant to the powers conferred in a
Mortgage which will be produced at the
time of sale, there will be offered for sale
by William Rodgers at the STIRLING
House in the Village of Stirling on

SATURDAY, NOV. 28th, 1908

at 12 o'clock noon, the following property:
All and singular that certain parcel or
tract of land and premises, situate, lying
and being in the Village of Stirling, in
the county of Hastings, described as
follows:

Commencing at a point on the north
side of Mill street sixty-seven and one-
half feet (67½) feet east of the south-west
corner of Lot "A" on the north side of
Mill street, (Fidler's plan); thence north-
erly to the Midland division of the Grand
Trunk Railway track fifty-two and one-
half feet (52½) from the north-west cor-
ner of said Lot "A"; thence easterly
along the south side of the said Railway
fifty-two and one-half feet (52½); thence
southerly to Mill street; thence westerly
along the north side of Mill street
sixty-seven and one-half feet (67½) to the
place of beginning, and being a part of
said Block "A".

This is the property formerly occupied
by H. Warren as a residence.
On the premises is a Brick Dwelling,
one storey and a half, in good repair.
There is also on the premises a good
Stable, Barn and first-class well.

TERMS OF SALE.—A deposit of ten
per cent. on the amount of purchase mon-
ey at the time of sale; balance to be paid
within 30 days from date of sale.

For further particulars and conditions
of sale apply to

ROSS & TELFORD,
Barristers, Hamilton, Ont.

H. L. BOLDRICK,
Barrister, Stirling.

Or to WM. RODGERS, Auctioneer.

Dated at Stirling this 30th day of Octo-
ber, 1908.

Just received a shipment of

McLAUGHLIN'S

High-Grade CUTTERS

I also carry a complete stock of

HARNESSES, ROBES

BLANKETS, WHIPS, Etc.

ARTHUR GREEN

Successor to N. Lanktree.

Stirling's Cash Store

The one price to all—all the time

LADIES' AND MISSES' WINTER COATS

Our stock is quite complete.

LADIES' COATS

From....\$4.50 to \$18.00

MISSES' COATS

From....\$3.75 to \$6.50

RODGERS' GARMENTS

Have no equal.

We guarantee every garment
sold.

JOHNSTON'S CELEBRATED CLOTHING

....NONE BETTER....

Every garment guaranteed. Pea Jackets Overcoats and
Suits for Men and Boys. All sizes.

Winter Gloves

Men's Mocha Gloves from 85 cts. to
the Fur-lined at.....\$2.50

Ladies' Mocha Gloves

Lined and unlined. Some with large
cuffs, from.....\$1.00 to \$1.75 pair

New Frillings

All the latest styles, from.....7c. to 25c. frill

Ladies' and Children's

Wool Hosiery

For the cold weather. Plain and rib-
bed, from.....15c. to 50c. pair

Ladies' Winter Vests, Drawers

From.....25c. to \$1.00 per garment
Children's Underwear,—all sizes.

Men's, Boys' Winter Caps

With fur bands at.....
.....50c., 75c., and \$1.00 each

All the latest styles.

Men's Winter Underwear

Fleece-lined at 50c., 60c., 75c. garment
All sizes from 32 to 46.

All Wool for.....75c. to \$1.50 garment

Men's Cardigan Jackets

From.....\$1.00 to \$2.50
See our Special.....at \$1.25.

Men

DOUBLE SHOOTING TRAGEDY

Chester Johnston Shoots Rose Ouimet and Himself at Hamilton.

A despatch from Hamilton says: There was a double shooting affray on Thursday evening at the residence of Mrs. B. Camelle, 180 Rebecca Street, and a result Chester A. Johnston is dead and a girl, supposed to be Rose Ouimet, is in the City Hospital in a critical condition. Johnston is the one who is supposed to have done the shooting, although as yet little is known of the affair. About ten o'clock a man rushed into the police station and informed the deskman that there had been a shooting at Mrs. Camelle's home, and an officer was sent with him to investigate. The man was unable to locate the house again and it was nearly an hour later before the police were able to discover where the shooting had taken place. On entering the house the officer went upstairs and found a man and woman lying on the bed in pools of blood and in an unconscious condition. He saw at once that both were in a serious condition, and he called the ambulance and hurried them to the hospital. The man was so low that the doctors were unable to do anything for him and he passed away about five minutes before midnight.

SHOT FIVE TIMES.
The woman, who was suffering from about five bullet wounds, was taken to the operating room, and at one o'clock the doctors had not got through probing for the bullets.

REPUBLICAN MAJORITY 45.
Standing of Parties in the Next U. S. Congress.

A despatch from New York says: Election returns from Congressional districts indicate that the House of Representatives in the 61st Congress will stand—218 Republicans to 173 Democrats, giving a Republican majority of 45. The present House stands 294 Republicans and 167 Democrats, giving a Republican majority of 57. The Republicans lost twelve seats. While there were Republican gains in some states, notably in Pennsylvania, these were offset by striking Democratic victories in Indiana and Nebraska. The latest returns appear to increase instead of diminish Mr. Taft's sweeping victory. From present indications he has carried Missouri by 8,000, thus adding eighteen more electoral votes to the Republican column. Maryland, too, has gone Taftward, although it is probable that an official count will be necessary to determine the result of the balloting for the electoral ticket. Mr. Taft's probable vote in the electoral college will be 397 against a possible 156 for Bryan, Colorado being still in doubt. Eliminating Colorado, with its five electoral votes, Bryan apparently has carried only enough States to give him 151 votes in the electoral college. Conceding Colorado to Bryan, it is likely that Mr. Taft's majority in the electoral college will be 171.

CHARITIES AND CORRECTION.
Conference Will be Held in Toronto Nov. 25th and 26th.

A despatch from Toronto says: The meeting of the Canadian Conference of Charities and Correction at Toronto, Wednesday and Thursday, November 25th and 26th, promises to be one of the most interesting gatherings ever held in Canada. The programme, which has evidently been carefully prepared, deals with all phases of charitable work and corrective methods in this country. The aim of the Executive is evidently to bring together as never before all engaged or interested in public charities and the administration of justice to offenders. One of the public addresses at the Conference will be delivered by J. A. Leonard, Superintendent of the Ohio State Reformatory, on Prison Reform. Such important questions as the care of the consumptive, houses of refuge, hospital financing, our gaol

Her condition is such that it is feared she will not live until morning, although the doctors say they have slight hopes for her recovery. In the room where the tragedy was enacted the following letter, signed by Chester A. Johnston, was found:—

"If we cannot live for each other we can die for each other. It was in this room that we promised to become man and wife, but that can never be, as Rose's parents of late would not allow her to have anything to do with me, so it is in this room that we die together. Perhaps Mrs. Ouimet will be sorry now for trying to part Rose from the man she loved and forced her to marry a man she did not love."

Very little is known of the couple. Johnston is known to have been employed at the Alexandra Roller Rink, which was last year managed by his brother-in-law. He was also known to have kept company with Rose Ouimet, whose parents reside at 40 Windsor Street.

ROSE OUMIET DEAD.
Miss Rose Ouimet, who was shot by Chester Johnston in a Rebecca street house on Thursday night, died at the City Hospital at 4.45 on Friday morning. When she came out of the anaesthetic in the operating room she recognized her mother, who was standing beside the cot.

systems, care of the feeble-minded, juvenile delinquents, care of the inebriate, causes of poverty, etc., are to be discussed. A delegation from every county in Ontario has been promised and everyone interested is invited to attend.

KING SPENT BIRTHDAY.
Celebrated the Day in the Family Circle at Sandringham.

A despatch from London says: The King spent his 57th birthday in the family circle at Sandringham where he entertained a large house party, including the Queen of Norway, the Prince and Princess of Wales, and the Russian and Austrian Ambassadors. The King occupied the morning in receiving a great number of telegrams of congratulation, among which were most cordial greetings from Emperor William and President Roosevelt. He received many handsome gifts.

DEATH OF HON. J. H. AGNEW.

Provincial Treasurer in the Government of Manitoba.
A despatch from Winnipeg says: Hon. J. H. Agnew, Provincial Treasurer, died on Monday morning at 4 o'clock, succumbing to the effects of an operation for appendicitis performed a week ago. His life was despaired of at the time, but later he rallied, and was thought to be on a fair way to recovery when a relapse occurred on Sunday. From that time he sank rapidly until death ensued.

MAN BADLY INJURED.

W. H. Short Has Jaw Blown Off While Hunting.

A despatch from London, Ont., says: W. H. Short, a commercial traveler, had his jaw blown off on Monday afternoon by the accidental discharge of his gun while out shooting near Ailsa Craig. He was brought in on the train and removed to the hospital.

Mr. John Carter died at Guelph from injuries received by being crushed in a gateway.

The first sod for the Government's proposed transmission lines will be turned on the 18th inst.

A hundred and fifty persons were drowned when the steamer Taish went down off Etoro Island, on the Japanese coast.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Nov. 10.—Flour—Ontario wheat 90 per cent. patents quoted at \$3.55 to \$3.60 in buyers' sacks outside for export, Manitoba flour, first patents, \$5.80 on track, Toronto; second patents, \$5.30, and strong bakers', \$5.10. Wheat—Manitoba wheat, \$1.05½ for No. 1 Northern, and at \$1.02½ for No. 2 Northern, Georgian Bay ports.

Ontario Wheat—No. 2 white, 90 to 90½c outside; No. 2 red winter, 90 to 90½c, and No. 2 mixed, 90c outside.

Oats—Ontario No. 2 white, 38 to 38½c outside, and at 41c on track, Toronto; No. 2 Western Canada oats quoted at 42c, Goderich. Rye—No. 2 quoted at 77½c outside.

Barley—No. 2 barley quoted at 56 to 57c, and No. 3 extra at 55 to 55½c outside.

Buckwheat—55 to 56c outside.

Peas—No. 2 quoted at 85 to 86c outside.

Corn—No. 2 American yellow nominal at 82½c on track, Toronto, and No. 3 at 82c.

Brans—Cans are quoted at \$18 to \$19 in bulk outside. Shorts quoted at \$22 in bulk outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Poultry—Prices held remarkably firm, as there is a good demand for it.

Chickens, dressed 10c to 11c
Fowl 8c to 9c
Ducks 10c to 11c
Geese 9c to 10c
Turkeys 12c to 14c

Butter—Local wholesale prices are—

Creamery, choice, pound 26c to 27c
Dairy prints, choice 24c to 26c
Store, prints and tubs 22c to 23c
Inferior 19c to 21c

Cheese—Large, 13c to 13½c; twins, 13½c to 14c.

Eggs—New-laid, 26c to 30c; farmers' eggs, 24c to 25c; cold storage, 22c to 23c.

Beans—\$1.80 to \$1.90 for primes and \$1.90 to \$2 for hand-picked.

Honey—100 to 11c per pound for strained and \$2 to \$2.75 per dozen for combs.

Potatoes—Ontario 60c; Delawares 75c to 80c per bag in car lots on track here.

PROVISIONS.

Pork—Short cut, \$23.50 per barrel; mess, \$19 to \$19.50.

Lard—Tierces, 13½c; tubs, 13½c; pails, 13½c.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 12c to 12½c; tons and cases; hams, large, 12½c to 13c; small, 14½c to 15c; backs, 17½c to 18c; shoulders, 10½c to 11c; rolls, 11 to 11½c; breakfast bacon, 15c to 16c; green meats, out of pickle, 1c less than smoked.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Nov. 10.—As far as inquiries for Manitoba spring wheat from foreign sources are concerned there is little to complain of, but the price offered is so out of line that there is still little trade eventuating. Those show an advance of from 1½d to 3d. American corn is in quiet demand at 78c for No. 2 mixed in car lots and 79c for No. 2 yellow per bushel, ex-store. Buckwheat, 61c per bushel for No. 2 afloat. Canadian western No. 2 white oats are selling at 45c to 45½c, No. 3 at 44c, extra No. 1 feed oats at 44c and No. 1 feed at 43½c; Ontario No. 2 white at 44c to 44½c, No. 3 at 43c to 43½c, and No. 4 at 42½c to 43c per bushel, ex-store.

Flour—Manitoba spring wheat patents, firsts at \$6, second at \$6.50; winter wheat patents, \$5 to \$6.25; straight rollers, \$4.50 to \$4.60; do., in bags, \$2.10 to \$2.20; extras, \$1.75 to \$1.85. Manitoba Bran—\$21 to \$22; shorts, \$25; Ontario bran, \$21.50 to \$22; middlings \$25 to \$26; shorts, \$24.50 to \$25 per ton, including bags; pure grain mouille, \$30 to \$35; milled grades, \$25 to \$28 per 40 lb bag of 90 pounds, and cornmeal is unchanged at \$4.30 per barrel.

Cheese—Westerns quoted at 12½c to 13½c for white and 12½c for colored. White easterns are quoted at 12c to 12½c. Butter—Finest creamery quoted at 26c to 26½c in round lots, and 27c to 27½c to grocers. Eggs—Selected, 25c to 25½c; No. 1, 21c to 21½c, and No. 2, 17½c per dozen.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Minneapolis, Nov. 10.—Wheat—December, \$1.01½; May, \$1.05½; cash No. 1 hard \$1.05½ to \$1.05½; No. 1 Northern, \$1.04 to \$1.04½; No. 2 Northern, \$1.02 to \$1.02½; No. 3 Northern, 99c to \$1.01½.

Barley—\$1.70 to \$1.85. Flour—First Bran—\$1.70 to \$1.85; second patents, \$3.25 to \$3.50; first clears, \$3.50 to \$4.20; second clears, \$3.50 to \$3.80.

Buffalo, Nov. 10.—Wheat—Spring steady; No. 1 carloads, store, \$1.02½; winter firm. Corn—Weak; 60½c; No. 3 yellow, 67 to 68c. Oats—Steady; No. 2 white, 61½ to 62c.

Barley—Feed to malting, 61 to 57c. Milwaukee, Nov. 10.—Wheat—No. 2 Northern, \$1.05 to \$1.06½; No. 2 Northern, \$1.02½ to \$1.04; December, 97½c asked. Rye—No. 1, 75c. Corn—December, 62½c asked.

Barley—Standard, 64c; sample, 62½ to 64c; No. 3, 56 to 59c; No. 4, 52½ to 60c.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, Nov. 10.—Some medium steers sold to-day at \$4.35 to \$4.60 per cwt. Heavier, animals not extra well fed, brought \$4 to \$4.25 per cwt.

A better tone dominated trading in butchers' cattle. Dealers would be better pleased if there was a bigger proportion of first-class stock. Choice steers were sold up to \$4.75 per cwt. Good butchers' cattle, straight loads, sold at \$4 to \$4.40 per cwt. Medium and common were brought up at \$3 to \$3.85 per cwt. Common cows sold at \$2 to \$3 per cwt. For choice cows, the range was \$3 to \$4 per cwt. Steers of good quality for the distilleries were sold at \$3.75 to \$4 per cwt. Bulls were worth \$2.75 to \$3 per cwt. Farmers want many light feeders, 800 to 1,000 pounds, for the country. Eastern stockers arrived at the Buffalo market. An active business was transacted in choice milk cows. Sheep are steady and lambs firmer. Select hogs are strong at 89 per cwt., fed and watered off cars, Toronto. Lights and fats are 25 to 50c less per cwt., according to their quality.

A NEW GRAIN ELEVATOR.

Company to Erect \$300,000 Structure at Port Arthur.

A despatch from Port Arthur says: A new company, to be known as the Thunder Bay Elevator Company, has been organized at Winnipeg and has signed an agreement with Port Arthur for the erection here of a new elevator with a capacity of 1,500,000 bushels, to cost \$300,000. The site is already procured and work will commence almost immediately. The promoters of the company are W. McWilliams, N. Bawlf, and C. B. Piper, who are the principal stockholders in the Empire Elevator Company, which has a plant at Fort William.

FIGHT WITH ROBBERS.

Two Bank Clerks at Marieville, Que., Act Bravely.

A despatch from Montreal says: The branch of the Eastern Townships Bank at Marieville, Que., was entered by robbers on Tuesday night, but they were beaten off. The noise of their entry aroused two clerks sleeping in the rear of the building, and hastily dressing, they took up arms and entered the room where the burglars were at work. The miscreants fired at them, and an exchange of shots followed. A bullet grazed the head of one clerk, but his condition is not serious. The bandits then fled without any booty being secured. They are being pursued by Chief McCaskill of the Provincial police and his assistants.

\$63,000,000 WORTH EXEMPT.

Immense Amount of Property in Montreal Pays No Taxes.

A despatch from Montreal says: From a report just completed at the City Hall it is shown that properties which are exempted from paying property taxes will this year foot up a total exemption of over \$63,000,000. The exemptions have risen in less than ten years' time by fully \$25,000,000. The properties exempted are churches, parsonages, properties belonging to the Government and civic properties.

WESTERN COAL SHORTAGE.

Dealers in Some Towns Have Failed to Stock Up.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Still the cry of coal shortage comes from western towns, and an appeal for cars which it is impossible to supply. Coal stocks at Port William and Port Arthur are ample for all requirements, and if the western centres are short they alone are to blame, as they were repeatedly warned to stock up before the rush of the fall began. Now loading facilities at Port William are entirely inadequate to meet the demands, and wholesale dealers are over four hundred cars behind in their orders as a result. It may be weeks before some of the outside dealers will be able to have their orders filled, under conditions as at present. If there is any suffering, which is improbable, the people will have only their local dealers to blame. Anthracite prices are unchanged at 10.50 per ton, the figures which has prevailed for several years past.

ONE KILLED, MANY INJURED.

Passenger Train to Montreal Collides With Freight.

A despatch from Montreal says: At 10.50 on Friday morning, No. 6 passenger train, from Leland Ford, due in Montreal at 11.10 p. m., collided with a freight train at the east-end yard at Danby, Que. A combination mail car and coach on the passenger train was telescoped, and one passenger, O. Tremblay, of Wheatlands, Que., was killed. Two of the train crew and eleven passengers were slightly injured.

PEMBROKE SWEEP BY FIRE

Flames Started in Factory and Licked Up Half the Business Section.

A despatch from Pembroke says: Over half the business section of Pembroke, including the best business blocks and two banks, the largest manufacturing concerns, two mills, and two hotels and several dwellings, were wiped out by fire which started at 4 o'clock on Wednesday morning. The loss is estimated at \$240,000.

The fire started in the National Manufacturing Company, a three-story brick factory situated adjacent to the C. P. R. tracks. One supposed cause of the fire is sparks from a passing engine. The top storey was first noticed to be in flames, but by the time the firemen arrived the factory was doomed. From there it spread to the Wright tannery, a frame building adjacent, then to the frame stables of the Leland Hotel, and thence to the hotel itself, and across the street to a number of frame buildings. A terrible wind was blowing, and the burning embers and sparks were carried a block to the main street of the town, the fire breaking out in two distinct places. Several business blocks were completely destroyed, and the fire passed southwards, licking up several fine dwellings. By one o'clock the fire in the business section was under control, and two hours later all danger of the fire spreading in the residential section was removed.

HOTEL AND TOWN HALL SAVED.

The Copeland House, the largest hotel in the town, is standing with burned buildings on both sides and its frame outbuildings all burned in the rear. The Town Hall and several other residences caught fire, but were saved.

Business was completely suspended all day, and all classes of citizens assisted in the work of checking the fire and saving the goods.

On orders of the Mayor, all the hotel bars were closed. Despite the fact that it was at an early hour in the morning there were no lives lost, and very few narrow escapes. From one of the houses which was burned the body of a Mrs. Sullivan, who died on Tuesday night, had to be carried to the Town Hall for safety.

In the Leland Hotel an Indian had to be called half a dozen times before he got up, and before he left the building it was in a mass of flames.

COMPLETELY GONE.

The following buildings are completely destroyed: National Manufacturing Co., Leland Hotel, Wright's tannery, Brash's Hotel, Fraser's boot and shoe store, Briscoe's restaurant, Kemp's grocery, Wallace Co.'s drugs, Winter's dentistry, Harding's photograph gallery, Mitchell's stationery, Miller's general store, Shepherd's butcher shop, Pembroke Milling Co., Pembroke Woollen Mills, Pembroke Clothing Co., Standard of Ice, Mackie (dentist), Bolt (jeweller), Dominion Express office, Royal Bank, Quebec Bank, Bell Telephone office, Taylor's paint shop, public library, Delahaye & Reeves' law office, Beal Stone Works, Beamish (furniture), Kenning, veterinary.

PARTLY DESTROYED:

Residences: Thos. Delahaye and Henry Irwin. Market block: John P. Miller, wholesale provisions; Hardwood's jewelry store, Edwards & Harrison, photography and paint shops.

The stone bridge over the Muskrat River was badly broken and burnt.

Business was completely suspended all day, and all classes of citizens assisted in the work of checking the fire and saving the goods.

On orders of the Mayor, all the hotel bars were closed. Despite the fact that it was at an early hour in the morning there were no lives lost, and very few narrow escapes.

From one of the houses which was burned the body of a Mrs. Sullivan, who died on Tuesday night, had to be carried to the Town Hall for safety.

In the Leland Hotel an Indian had to be called half a dozen times before he got up, and before he left the building it was in a mass of flames.

COMPLETELY GONE.

The following buildings are completely destroyed: National Manufacturing Co., Leland Hotel, Wright's tannery, Brash's Hotel, Fraser's boot and shoe store, Briscoe's restaurant, Kemp's grocery, Wallace Co.'s drugs, Winter's dentistry, Harding's photograph gallery, Mitchell's stationery, Miller's general store, Shepherd's butcher shop, Pembroke Milling Co., Pembroke Woollen Mills, Pembroke Clothing Co., Standard of Ice, Mackie (dentist), Bolt (jeweller), Dominion Express office, Royal Bank, Quebec Bank, Bell Telephone office, Taylor's paint shop, public library, Delahaye & Reeves' law office, Beal Stone Works, Beamish (furniture), Kenning, veterinary.

PARTLY DESTROYED:

Residences: Thos. Delahaye and Henry Irwin. Market block: John P. Miller, wholesale provisions; Hardwood's jewelry store, Edwards & Harrison, photography and paint shops.

The stone bridge over the Muskrat River was badly broken and burnt.

Business was completely suspended all day, and all classes of citizens assisted in the work of checking the fire and saving the goods.

On orders of the Mayor, all the hotel bars were closed. Despite the fact that it was at an early hour in the morning there were no lives lost, and very few narrow escapes.

From one of the houses which was burned the body of a Mrs. Sullivan, who died on Tuesday night, had to be carried to the Town Hall for safety.

In the Leland Hotel an Indian had to be called half a dozen times before he got up, and before he left the building it was in a mass of flames.

COMPLETELY GONE.

The following buildings are completely destroyed: National Manufacturing Co., Leland Hotel, Wright's tannery, Brash's Hotel, Fraser's boot and shoe store, Briscoe's restaurant, Kemp's grocery, Wallace Co.'s drugs, Winter's dentistry, Harding's photograph gallery, Mitchell's stationery, Miller's general store, Shepherd's butcher shop, Pembroke Milling Co., Pembroke Woollen Mills, Pembroke Clothing Co., Standard of Ice, Mackie (dentist), Bolt (jeweller), Dominion Express office, Royal Bank, Quebec Bank, Bell Telephone office, Taylor's paint shop, public library, Delahaye & Reeves' law office, Beal Stone Works, Beamish (furniture), Kenning, veterinary.

PARTLY DESTROYED:

Residences: Thos. Delahaye and Henry Irwin. Market block: John P. Miller, wholesale provisions; Hardwood's jewelry store, Edwards & Harrison, photography and paint shops.

The stone bridge over the Muskrat River was badly broken and burnt.

Business was completely suspended all day, and all classes of citizens assisted in the work of checking the fire and saving the goods.

On orders of the Mayor, all the hotel bars were closed. Despite the fact that it was at an early hour in the morning there were no lives lost, and very few narrow escapes.

From one of the houses which was burned the body of a Mrs. Sullivan, who died on Tuesday night, had to be carried to the Town Hall for safety.

In the Leland Hotel an Indian had to be called half a dozen times before he got up, and before he left the building it was in a mass of flames.

COMPLETELY GONE.

The following buildings are completely destroyed: National Manufacturing Co., Leland Hotel, Wright's tannery, Brash's Hotel, Fraser's boot and shoe store, Briscoe's restaurant, Kemp's grocery, Wallace Co.'s drugs, Winter's dentistry, Harding's photograph gallery, Mitchell's stationery, Miller's general store, Shepherd's butcher shop, Pembroke Milling Co., Pembroke Woollen Mills, Pembroke Clothing Co., Standard of Ice, Mackie (dentist), Bolt (jeweller), Dominion Express office, Royal Bank, Quebec Bank, Bell Telephone office, Taylor's paint shop, public library, Delahaye & Reeves' law office, Beal Stone Works, Beamish (furniture), Kenning, veterinary.

PARTLY DESTROYED:

Residences: Thos. Delahaye and Henry Irwin. Market block: John P. Miller, wholesale provisions; Hardwood's jewelry store, Edwards & Harrison, photography and paint shops.

The stone bridge over the Muskrat River was badly broken and burnt.

Business was completely suspended all day, and all classes of citizens assisted in the work of checking the fire and saving the goods.

On orders of the Mayor, all the hotel bars were closed. Despite the fact that it was at an early hour in the morning there were no lives lost, and very few narrow escapes.

From one of the houses which was burned the body of a Mrs. Sullivan, who died on Tuesday night, had to be carried to the Town Hall for safety.

In the Leland Hotel an Indian had to be called half a dozen times before he got up, and before he left the building it was in a mass of flames.

COMPLETELY GONE.

The following buildings are completely destroyed: National Manufacturing Co., Leland Hotel, Wright's tannery, Brash's Hotel, Fraser's boot and shoe store, Briscoe's restaurant, Kemp's grocery, Wallace Co.'s drugs, Winter's dentistry, Harding's photograph gallery, Mitchell's stationery, Miller's general store, Shepherd's butcher shop, Pembroke Milling Co., Pembroke Woollen Mills, Pembroke Clothing Co., Standard of Ice, Mackie (dentist), Bolt (jeweller), Dominion Express office, Royal Bank, Quebec Bank, Bell Telephone office, Taylor's paint shop, public library, Delahaye & Reeves' law office, Beal Stone Works, Beamish (furniture), Kenning, veterinary.

PARTLY DESTROYED:

Residences: Thos. Delahaye and Henry Irwin. Market block: John P. Miller, wholesale provisions; Hardwood's jewelry store, Edwards & Harrison, photography and paint shops.

On orders of the Mayor, all the hotel bars were closed. Despite the fact that it was at an early hour in the morning there were no lives lost, and very few narrow escapes. From one of the houses which was burned the body of a Mrs. Sullivan, who died on Tuesday night, had to be carried to the Town Hall for safety.

In the Leland Hotel an Indian had to be called half a dozen times before he got up, and before he left the building it was in a mass of flames.

COMPLETELY GONE.

The following buildings are completely destroyed: National Manufacturing Co., Leland Hotel, Wright's tannery, Brash's Hotel, Fraser's boot and shoe store, Briscoe's restaurant, Kemp's grocery, Wallace Co.'s drugs, Winter's dentistry, Harding's photograph gallery, Mitchell's stationery, Miller's general store, Shepherd's butcher shop, Pembroke Milling Co., Pembroke Woollen Mills, Pembroke Clothing Co., Standard of Ice, Mackie (dentist), Bolt (jeweller), Dominion Express office, Royal Bank, Quebec Bank, Bell Telephone office, Taylor's paint shop, public library, Delahaye & Reeves' law office, Beal Stone Works, Beamish (furniture), Kenning, veterinary.

PARTLY DESTROYED:

Residences: Thos. Delahaye and Henry Irwin. Market block: John P. Miller, wholesale provisions; Hardwood's jewelry store, Edwards & Harrison, photography and paint shops.

The stone bridge over the Muskrat River was badly broken and burnt.

Business was completely suspended all day, and all classes of citizens assisted in the work of checking the fire and saving the goods.

On orders of the Mayor, all the hotel bars were closed. Despite the fact that it was at an early hour in the morning there were no lives lost, and very few narrow escapes.

From one of the houses which was burned the body of a Mrs. Sullivan, who died on Tuesday night, had to be carried to the Town Hall for safety.

In the Leland Hotel an Indian had to be called half a dozen times before he got up, and before he left the building it was in a mass of flames.

COMPLETELY GONE.

The following buildings are completely destroyed: National Manufacturing Co., Leland Hotel, Wright's tannery, Brash's Hotel, Fraser's boot and shoe store, Briscoe's restaurant, Kemp's grocery, Wallace Co.'s drugs, Winter's dentistry, Harding's photograph gallery, Mitchell's stationery, Miller's general store, Shepherd's butcher shop, Pembroke Milling Co., Pembroke Woollen Mills, Pembroke Clothing Co., Standard of Ice, Mackie (dentist), Bolt (jeweller), Dominion Express office, Royal Bank, Quebec Bank, Bell Telephone office, Taylor's paint shop, public library, Delahaye & Reeves' law office, Beal Stone Works, Beamish (furniture), Kenning, veterinary.

PARTLY DESTROYED:

Residences: Thos. Delahaye and Henry Irwin. Market block: John P. Miller, wholesale provisions; Hardwood's jewelry store, Edwards & Harrison, photography and paint shops.

The stone bridge over the Muskrat River was badly broken and burnt.

Business was completely suspended all day, and all classes of citizens assisted in the work of checking the fire and saving the goods.

On orders of the Mayor, all the hotel bars were closed. Despite the fact that it was at an early hour in the morning there were no lives lost, and very few narrow escapes.

From one of the houses which was burned the body of a Mrs. Sullivan, who died on Tuesday night, had to be carried to the Town Hall for safety.

In the Leland Hotel an Indian had to be called half a dozen times before he got up, and before he left the building it was in a mass of flames.

COMPLETELY GONE.

The following buildings are completely destroyed: National Manufacturing Co., Leland Hotel, Wright's tannery, Brash's Hotel, Fraser's boot and shoe store, Briscoe's restaurant, Kemp's grocery, Wallace Co.'s drugs, Winter's dentistry, Harding's photograph gallery, Mitchell's stationery, Miller's general store, Shepherd's butcher shop, Pembroke Milling Co., Pembroke Woollen Mills, Pembroke Clothing Co., Standard of Ice, Mackie (dentist), Bolt (jeweller), Dominion Express office, Royal Bank, Quebec Bank, Bell Telephone office, Taylor's paint shop, public library, Delahaye & Reeves' law office, Beal Stone Works, Beamish (furniture), Kenning, veterinary.

PARTLY DESTROYED:

Residences: Thos. Delahaye and Henry Irwin. Market block: John P. Miller, wholesale provisions; Hardwood's jewelry store, Edwards & Harrison, photography and paint shops.

The

Agents wanted.

[illegible]

Time Heals Most Wounds

A Tale of Love and Disappointment

CHAPTER IV.—(Continued).

"I am afraid we must defer this discussion, Cyril; but I warn you that nothing will move me from the position that I have taken up. Think over what I have said, and prepare to make a sacrifice."

Harcastle stared perplexedly at his father, was about to speak, but changed his mind and left the library. In the hall he was greeted most effusively by Joel, who shook him warmly by the hand.

"Glad to see you have managed to get down at last. Your father has been very anxious for your presence."

They moved aside to allow Ackroyd to pass. Harcastle greeted him with a surprised nod, as he recognized his fellow-traveller.

"I know that man," said Joel, "when he had passed out of hearing."

"Who is he?"

"I've not the least idea. We travelled from town together. That is all I know of him, save that he gave me an excellent cigar."

"I shall place him soon," Joel said confidently. "His face leaves rather an unpleasant impression upon my mind. But come along, my daughter and sister will be delighted to see you."

Joel would take no refusal, but linked his arm in that of the younger man and led him on to the terrace. Rebekah was looking her best. The walk had given her a color, or was it the pressure of Harcastle's hand? He seemed unfeignedly pleased to see her.

He would have given anything to be alone to his thoughts, but he did not care to be guilty of rudeness, so he did his best to be pleasant. But even Joel seemed to notice his absent-mindedness, and looked at him curiously.

"Is there any truth in Harcastle's engagement to Ethel Fetherston?" Joel asked himself, but he found that he could not make up his mind as to the answer to the question.

After a while Harcastle excused himself and retired to his own room. He was utterly bewildered at his father's action in refusing to consent to so suitable an engagement, and he wracked his brain to think what could be animating him in his opposition, but without success.

CHAPTER V.

The Earl was thankful to have been able to put an end to the interview with his son, for he realized that the attitude that he had taken up must appear inexplicable. He decided to consult with Joel. He did not intend to be absolutely frank with him, but merely to hint that there was a difficulty with regard to the projected marriage.

He had quite forgotten the announcement of a visitor, when Ackroyd was ushered into his presence. He looked at him with indifference, and decided to get rid of him at the earliest possible moment, for he felt sorely in need of a rest after the strain of the recent strenuous conflict with his son.

"I am very busy this afternoon. Mr.—Mr.—Ackroyd, and I hope that you will make your business as short as possible."

"That is my intention, my lord. But I fear that I shall have to detain you for some little time. May I take a seat?" Ackroyd asked suavely.

"Certainly. Very remiss not to have asked you. Now tell me what I can do for you," he asked with cold courtesy.

"I must first trouble you with a little of my private history. Quite recently I have been engaged by Mr. Felix Shelby to assist him in sorting the private papers of the late Prime Minister."

Ackroyd carefully watched his victim, but the Earl had not wholly lost the self-control given to him by his diplomatic training, and he looked calmly and coldly at his visitor.

"Among these papers I have found certain letters, which I think your lordship will find interesting personally."

"In what way, Mr. Ackroyd?"

"These letters refer to a matter which took place some thirty years ago."

"Rather ancient history, is it not?" the Earl interrupted. His manner was calm, but his face had suddenly grown very white, and his eyes were strained with anxiety.

"I am afraid that I shall not find it interesting, and I really am extremely busy. I am sorry to cut short our interview."

The Earl rose from his seat, but his knees trembled, and he was forced to resent himself. Ackroyd looked at him steadily, and a faint smile twitched his mouth.

"I regret to have to cause you inconvenience, but I am unable to leave you until we have arrived at an understanding. I say this in your own interest, Lord Wolver-

holme," he said, with ominous gravity.

Indecision was depicted on the Earl's face. He longed to turn the man out, but he dared not do so. A dread fear clutched him that his sin had found him out; his heart throbbed wildly, and he pressed his hand to his heart.

For a year or two after his treason, he had lived in dread of the world gaining knowledge of his dastardly sale of his country, but time had lulled him into security, and it was only at rare intervals that he ever thought of the black deed of his life. He gasped for breath, and rising unsteadily, half filled a tumbler with neat spirit and gulped it down.

"I really do not understand you, and I am not well enough to prolong this interview," he managed to say at last.

"I see that your lordship is indisposed, and I can well understand it," Ackroyd rose with a pleasant smile, and walked slowly towards the door. He had not miscalculated, for as soon as his hand touched the knob, the Earl called to him preemptorily.

"Perhaps I had better hear you," he said feebly, waving him once more to the chair.

Ackroyd was in no haste to begin. He leant back comfortably.

"Would your lordship mind if I smoke? I can think so much better with a cigar in my mouth, and I am desirous of dealing with you as gently as possible."

The Earl motioned to the cigars, and with dry lips and strained eyes watched his visitor slowly light one.

"As I was saying, some forty—or thirty, I believe, is correct—some thirty years ago your lordship was entrusted by the British Government with the charge of an important negotiation at St. Petersburg. Am I right?" Ackroyd asked cheerfully.

A nod of his head was his only answer, for he was incapable of speech.

"You carried out your work successfully, that is from the Russian point of view. It appears that about this time you were engaged to be married to a lady of wealth. Your own affairs were very much involved; and you found that it would be quite impossible to carry through this marriage without a very large sum of money. Your estates were entailed, and you could not raise the money in any direction; even the Jews failed you. Accordingly it became necessary to smother your conscience, and you decided to accept an offer made to you by the Russians."

Ackroyd ceased speaking, and looked gravely at the Earl. There was menace in his voice as he continued:

"That offer was nothing more or less than the sale of your country."

The Earl shrank back as though struck by a blow. His color came and went; his fingers clutched the palm of his hand, and his body trembled violently.

His tormentor waited for him to speak, but in vain.

"How do you know this?" he at last managed to utter, but his voice quavered, and he appeared to have aged suddenly by years.

"You received the price of your treason, your affairs were arranged and the marriage took place. But Nemesis was on your track; the transaction came to the knowledge of our Russian Ambassador. It was confided by him to the late Prime Minister. He sent for you, and I can well believe that the interview must have been painful to you."

The Earl shuddered, and clutched the arm of his chair.

"You were allowed to retire, and since then you have lived and enjoyed the respect of your many friends."

The Earl summed up all his courage and rose from his seat.

"I have listened with calmness to a base calumny, and I can only think that this is an attempt to blackmail me. But you will not succeed; the whole story is a figment of your imagination."

Ackroyd smiled pleasantly.

"I speak of what I know to be the truth," he answered quietly.

The Earl laughed scornfully. He had decided to fight; for he felt it extremely improbable that the Prime Minister could have left evidence to convict him, and what else had he to fear?

"I think it unnecessary to prolong this interview," he said with an effort at calmness.

"Just as you please. It is a matter of perfect indifference to me; there are those who will receive it with welcome arms. Good afternoon, my lord."

As he rose, he took the letters from his pocket.

"What have you there?" the Earl demanded eagerly.

"At the outset of this interview,

I told you that I had found certain letters. I did not lie, here they are."

He held them forth, and the Earl eagerly stretched forth his hand.

"I am afraid I cannot part with them, even for a moment, they are of value to me. You may look at them if you wish, but I thought your lordship declared that the whole affair was a figment of my imagination," Ackroyd said jeeringly.

But his face wore a triumphant expression. He felt that he held the whip hand, and the Earl would eventually pay.

"But they are gibberish," the Earl cried as he looked at the letters which were held up to his view.

"Merely a cipher."

He took another paper from his pocket, which he handed over.

"I have carefully decoded the letters, and here is an accurate copy. I can make you a present of it if you like, but stay. You know the Prime Minister's handwriting; you had better satisfy yourself that the originals were written by him."

A fear that was pitiful had seized hold of the Earl, and it was with difficulty that he read the paper, owing to the violent trembling of his hands. The document fluttered to the floor, and the Earl fell back into his chair. His face was ashen white, and his breast heaved spasmodically.

"Quick," he gasped, "in that drawer—get the bottle."

Ackroyd ran to the drawer.

"Pour out . . . a dose . . . or I shall die . . . my heart!"

Ackroyd did as he was bade, and his victim drank the medicine.

He anxiously gazed at the Earl, but there was no pity in his concern, for he only thought of the money that he was to gain. Death, or even a serious illness, would ruin his plans, and he would have to go empty away.

He watched the effect of the drug, and the color gradually returned to the Earl's face, but his lips were grey.

"I am beaten," the Earl said, noticing. "What is your price?"

"I am sorry to have caused you all this distress. I would that I could have entirely avoided the necessity of this interview. I am a poor man, my lord; my life has been full of vicissitudes, and I am on my beam ends."

"For God's sake, cut the cackle. How much, man?" the Earl said fiercely.

"I want fifty thousand pounds," the other said with deliberation.

"You are mad—mad," the Earl shrieked shrilly; "I am a poor man."

"That is my price," he said firmly.

"You low blackmailer! Get out of my house! I will send for the police. You are only fit for gaol, you coward!"

"Softly, my lord, you are not one who should throw stones," Ackroyd said in a silken voice.

"If you had said a thousand pounds, I might have been able to manage it," the Earl said more calmly.

"I am sorry to have called you names, but you drove me to it. I will give you a thousand pounds."

Ackroyd rose to his feet and laughed contemptuously, as the Earl produced a cheque book.

"It is more than I can afford. I am in debt, and have had to borrow money myself."

"That sum would not last me six months, and I have made up my mind to get from you a sufficiently large sum to keep me in comfort for the rest of my life. You must really be more generous."

Lord Wolverholme. I am not asking for a tithe of the sum that you received for your treachery, and you have had the use of that for more than thirty years. They did not make you disgorge, you know. You must really be more generous."

"I cannot sustain this interview much longer. I have had an agitating day, and I am far from strong. I will give you five thousand pounds," he said desperately.

"I have named my price, which is a moderate one, when you think what I am selling. It means your good name—more than that. Your son, too, would be ostracized if these were known. There would be a public outcry, for the last thing that the British public will endure is a treason. You will be hounded from the country, and the name of Lord Wolverholme would be synonymous with everything contemptible. You would not have a friend in the world. Salvation from this is surely cheap at the price I ask you to pay."

(To be Continued.)

When the barnyard is on higher ground than adjoining lands its overflow from the roofs of barns and sheds will carry off much valuable plant food. Still, it is better to have the barnyard high and dry than to put it in a hollow, as is often done where water flows into it. Near barnyards where its waste extends, the land should be kept in crops requiring the greatest amount of fertilizing. If stock can be soiled the crops for this purpose should be grown near the barnyard, both for convenience in cutting and carrying the feed, and also because land near the barnyards is generally rich to begin with, and can easily be made as fertile as desired.

THE "OLD SOMERSET" DEAL

"Aw—I'm with you there," replied Mr. Craven. "I have not lunched yet."

The upshot of it was that the two men adjourned to an hotel near by, where Mr. Wenter engaged a private room. After the meal he plied his guest assiduously with wine, though he himself drank but sparingly. The result was that he obtained in writing a promise from Mr. Craven to buy the Old Somerset Mine for £250,000.

"Of course, Mr. Craven, business is business," said Mr. Wenter. "I ought to have some guarantee for this."

"I am not accustomed to have my word doubted," began Mr. Craven, with a drunken attempt at dignity.

Wenter instantly began to pacify the injured aristocrat, and eventually learned that £250,000 was lodged at the International Bank in the name of Vernon St. John Craven—a fact that he verified during the afternoon.

"Very well, Mr. Craven," Wenter said. "I will call at your hotel with the necessary documents, and soon as I can get them in order."

Mr. Wenter's first duty on reaching his office was to turn up an English Peerage, by which he found that Vernon St. John Craven was the third son of a duke. He also saw Mr. Craven's name in the list of saloon passengers on the R. M. S. Denbigh Castle.

"That means eleven thousand for me," he muttered, rapturously. "Another deal like this and I can retire."

He called on Mr. Gregory that afternoon and told him that he could not find a purchaser for the Old Somerset Mine, but that he was willing to buy it himself.

"I cannot give more than fifteen thousand," he said.

"Then you can reckon the deal is off," remarked Mr. Gregory, calmly.

Then followed a period of haggling. Slowly Mr. Gregory's limit was lowered and Mr. Wenter's price was raised, until they cried quits at £18,000. An appointment was fixed for the following afternoon for the title-deeds to be transferred to Mr. Wenter's name, and then the wily scamp withdrew.

"Hang him," he muttered vindictively. "That only means eight thousand now. Well, I'll make Craven weigh out for expenses, anyway."

On the following afternoon Mr. Wenter entered the office of Mr. John Rankin, a solicitor, and found Mr. Gregory waiting. With him was a gentleman whom he recognized as Judge Witmore, a magistrate, who lived some miles out of Sydney and who was much respected.

The transfer was made and the title-deeds handed over, Judge Witmore signing as witness. Then, as though he was tearing out his heart-strings, Mr. Wenter produced notes for £18,000 and handed them over to Mr. Gregory.

Following this transaction Mr. Wenter sought Mr. Craven, but was informed that the latter had gone away for the week-end and would not be back until Monday afternoon. So Mr. Wenter was forced to wait, but he wrote a note to his client stating that he had secured the mine for him, and that he would call and see him on the following Monday. He carried out this promise, but on arriving at the hotel was presented with a letter from Mr. Craven, in which the latter said he had forgotten Mr. Wenter's address, but would Mr. Wenter go on to Limbula, as he (Mr. Craven) had gone to see the mine.

Mentally confounding the energy of his client, Mr. Wenter set out for Limbula and arrived at the mine at about seven o'clock. Work had ceased for the day, but there were several miners standing around the Old Somerset shaft.

"Is there a Mr. Craven anywhere about, do you know?" he asked.

"Best ask Jack Gregory," said the man. He knows most everybody about."

"What can he be doing here?" Wenter thought as he hurried along he had no right still to be taking out gold. He rapped at the door and a voice bade him enter. A brawny man sat before a table piled up with nuggets.

"I'm looking for Mr. Jack Gregory," said Wenter.

"Then you needn't look no further, for you're looking at him."

"Eh?" gasped Wenter. "You are joking, I suppose. I want the Mr. Gregory who owned the Old Somerset Mine."

"Well, I'm Jack Gregory who owns the Old Somerset."

"You own it?" cried Wenter. "Why, it belongs to me."

The man gazed at him critically. "You look as though you're sober," he said. "But you talk as though you're silly drunk. I own the Old Somerset, and it'd take a blooming millionaire to buy it."

"But, man alive! I bought it last Friday," shouted Wenter. "See here, here's the title-deeds."

Jack Gregory examined them and laughed contemptuously.

"Forgories," he remarked, calmly. "That's what they are. They're damned good ones, though. Here"—he went on unlocking a small safe—"here are the real title-deeds. No, you don't—this, as Mr. Wenter made an excited grab at them."

Then Mr. Wenter began to alternately rave, implore, and threaten. In trembling tones he told the story of the purchase of the mine.

"Was it last Monday week you saw this chap?" Jack Gregory asked.

"Yes," cried Wenter.

Then Gregory gave an apt description of the "Mr. Gregory" who had called on Mr. Wenter. "Is that him?" he asked.

"Yes, to the life."

"Lor' bless you, that's my mine manager; at least, he was. Now I remember you. He brought you down one day last week; told me he wanted to show a friend over the mine. And you sold my mine to this Mr. Craven, makes it the funniest thing I've ever struck. Say, was this Craven a tall chap with an aristocratic dial?"

"Yes, yes!"

"That's my manager's old chum. My word! they've done you proper. You paid up; has Craven paid?"

"Not a cent!" Mr. Wenter screamed.

Jack Gregory went into a paroxysm of laughter, which so maddened Mr. Wenter that he made a furious spring at the mine-owner, and was knocked down for his pains.

"None of your monkey tricks now," Gregory said.

"I'll have the law on you," yelled Wenter. "Where's your manager? What's his name?"

"He's left, and you can find out his name somewhere else. We called him Smith, but that's not his proper name," said Gregory. "Now hook it, while you're safe."

Mr. Wenter, tears of rage and fear pouring down his face, gathered up his useless papers and ran. He reached Limbula to find the train gone. He raved like a madman, and was within an ace of spending the night in jail. But at length he spent a sleepless night in the only hotel at Limbula, and travelled to Sydney by the first train in the morning. On the way he got out at the station nearest Judge Witmore's house, and called on that gentleman. To his horror the judge disclaimed all knowledge of the transaction, and speedily proved to Mr. Wenter that he was not in Sydney on that particular day.

Off bolted Mr. Wenter into Sydney. The solicitor's office was not yet open, so he went on to the shipping company's office, where he inquired after Mr. Craven. Here he met with another rebuff, for he received a totally fresh address. He found a new Mr. Craven, utterly unlike his client. This gentleman admitted having made a confidant of a Mr. Brown on the way out of whose description tallied with that of Mr. Wenter's client.

Off he rushed to the hotel where the fictitious Mr. Craven had put up, to find that his client had never returned, but had paid his bill from Melbourne.

Mr. Wenter was almost broken down by the time he reached the police-station. He told the whole story, and efforts were made to trace "Mr. Gregory" and "Mr. Craven" without success.

A few months later a letter reached Mr. Wenter from London. It ran as follows:—

Ten years ago two young men, whose names need not be mentioned, landed at Sydney with a considerable amount of money, almost all of which was fleeced from them by Mr. Wenter. So they resolved to get level some day. The chance came when a sudden strike of gold was made in the Old Somerset Mine.

One of these young men, who called himself Smith, was mine manager to Mr. Jack Gregory; the other, who had taken the name of Brown, had returned to England.

Brown came out to Australia in order to work with Smith in getting even with Mr. Wenter. His part was to act as a green new-comer, but to learn something en route to satisfy Mr. Wenter's suspicions.

Prior to his arrival, Smith went to Sydney with the Old Somerset title-deeds, which he showed Mr. Wenter. Afterwards he had them very carefully copied. Then Smith called on Mr. Wenter and agreed to buy the mine for twenty-six thousand pounds, though he hardly possessed twenty-six thousand pence. It was Smith, who is a talented amateur actor, who made up as Judge Witmore, and so gave a finishing touch to the deal.

The astute Mr. Wenter was kept waiting while Smith and Brown made tracks, but both Smith and Brown wish they had been present when the cute Mr. Wenter interviewed the real Mr. Gregory—it must have been very funny.

Cheer up, old friend; we have got more than even. We trust other poor wretches you have driven to desperation will also get even with you some day.

Yours gratefully,

SMITH AND BROWN.

P.S.—It may interest you to know that Brown was as sober as yourself at that lurch at the hotel.

Mr. Wenter's remarks, though picturesque in print, are hardly well imagined.—London Tit-Bits.

Mrs. Gertrude McKiernan.



MOTHER AND DAUGHTER PRAISING PER-UNA.

MRS. GERTRUDE MCKIERNAN, 216 Neosho street, Emporia, Kas., writes:

"I suffered very much with a severe cold in the head and was always complaining of feeling tired and drowsy. When my mother suggested and insisted on my taking a few bottles of Peruna, I did so, and in a short time I felt like a new person. My mother praises it very highly and so do I."

Confidence in Per-una.

Mrs. M. F. Jones, Burning Springs, Ky., writes:

"We have been using Peruna for some time and have no hesitancy in recommending it for the thousand and one ailments of humanity."

"From a personal test I shall not hesitate to recommend it, especially to all suffering women."

"Peruna has gained full confidence and a permanent stay in our home."

A Great Tonic.

Mrs. Anna Linder, R. R. 5, Dassel, Minn., writes: "I took Peruna and am well. I would not be without that great tonic for ten times its cost."

ROBBED OF HIS SLEEP.

He was rather given to late hours and his wife remonstrated with him, so he promised her faithfully that he would reform. It would have been all right if his friends had not heard of it.

"So John H. has reformed, has he? Humph, we'll see." They "saw" him in procession. First he met one old chum, then another, and it never dawned upon him that it was a conspiracy.

The first night that John H. reached home after he had made that promise to his wife, it was very late, or rather it was very early. In fact, it was early morning. He took off his boots, managed to hang his hat up, and walked softly into the room where his wife slumbered. So far all was good. He divested himself of his coat, and just as he was hanging it on the gas-bracket his wife woke up.

"Why, John!" she exclaimed; "what on earth are you getting up so early for?"

This was a poser, but John was equal to the occasion.

"That's all right," he said; "you know I've reformed, Mary, and there's lots of people I've got to see early in the mornin'."

And he deliberately put on his coat and boots, found his hat, and went out again, while Mrs. H. turned over with a fiendish chuckle and went to sleep.

A BUSY FAMILY.

"Say, Bab," said the book agent, as he drew up at the gate of a house in a country town on which was swinging a barefooted boy, "is your pa around?"

"Nope. Pa's out breakin' in a colt," was the reply.

"Could I see your ma?"

"Nope. Ma's just took a walk to break in a new pair of shoes."

"Is your big sister at home?"

"Nope. Pote Lawson fell over town an' busted his leg, an' she's gone over to break the news to his ma."

"Maybe I could see another one of your sisters?"

"Nope. The other's gone to town to break a \$10 bill."

"Well, I guess I'll have to talk to your big brother, then. Will you call him, please?"

"Can't. He's breakin' stons up at the county jail."

"Your folks seem to be pretty well occupied," smiled the book agent.

"Maybe I could interest you in a big book bargain?"

"Not me, mister," replied the boy. "That feller comin' over the hill called me a squirent yesterday, an' I'll soon be so busy breakin' in his head that I won't have no time to talk to you."

Wife—"Why, George dear, what is the trouble?" Husband—"Oh, there was something I was going to worry about and, for the life of me I can't think what it was!"

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

H. L. BOLDRICK
(Successor to the late J. E. Halliwell)
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY,
Etc. Office: In Thos. H. McKee's
Block, Stirling, Ont.

Marriage Licenses.
GEO. E. CRYER, Issuer,
STIRLING ONTARIO

J. S. MORTON,
OPTICIAN, GRADUATE CANADIAN
Optician College, Member Canadian
Association of Opticians.
Examine and import sight
corrected with glasses.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.
FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN
Dentistry of the University of Toronto,
Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Sur-
geons, of Ontario.
Office—At his residence, Front Street.
Open every day. Evenings by appointment
only.

G. G. THRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEY-
ANCER, Etc. Office in W. S. Martin's
Block, Mill Street.

L. O. L. NO. 110
Meets in Lodge Room, the first Friday
evening of each month at 8 o'clock.
E. A. MORROW,
Secretary.

**SPRING BROOK MEDICAL,
SURGICAL AND X-RAY INSTITUTE**
SPRING BROOK, ONTARIO

R. ELGIN TOWLE, M.B., M.D.C.M.
Physician-in-charge.
Specialist in Rectal Diseases, Prostatic
Diseases of Men, Diseases of Women, Can-
cers, Tumors, X-Ray examination, Dis-
eases of Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs.
Fitting dentures and all acute and chronic
diseases. Office Hours: 12 to 3 p.m. Drug
store in connection.

PERSONALS.

Mr. Harry Graine, of Belleville, is home
on a visit.

Miss Edith McCann is visiting friends
in Belleville.

Miss Lillie Rock of Belleville, is visiting
at W. U. Graine's.

Mrs. Albert Hoard of Campbellford has
been visiting at Mrs. S. Caverly's.

Dr. A. Hall, of Hornell, N. Y., spent a
few days at Mrs. Wm. McCann's.

Master Clarence Maybree of Campbell-
ford has been visiting his grandmother,
Mrs. S. Caverly.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Patterson are spending
a few days with their daughter, Mrs. C.
W. Pitman, Cortrightville.

Mr. Wilfred Smith, manager of the
electric plant, Madoc, is the guest of his
sister, Mrs. Alex. Conley.

Master Arthur Hutchison, of Toronto,
spent his Thanksgiving holidays at his
grandmother's, Mrs. Wm. McCann's.

Mrs. Sanford Caverly has returned
home after six weeks' visit with relatives
in Toronto, Campbellford and Havelock.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier has made ar-
rangements for a brief holiday before
the meeting of Parliament, and leaves
accordingly at the end of the present
week for Florida. The Premier is now
recovered from his recent indisposition,
but has been advised to take a rest and
change of air before entering on the
exacting duties of the session.

The drug habit is reported seriously
on the increase in Hamilton, especially
among young men and women, and a
representative of the Canadian Pharma-
ceutical Association is investigating the
charge that those who wish have no
difficulty in getting all the laudanum
and cocaine they can pay for.

A clergyman writes: "Preventives, those
little Candy Cure Tablets, are work-
ing wonders in my parish." Preventives
surely will check a cold, or the gripe, in a
very few hours. And Preventives are so
safe and harmless. No quinine, nothing
harsh nor sickening. Fine for feverish,
restless children. Box of 48 for 25c. Sold
by all dealers.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks Almanac
For 1900, ready Nov. 15, 1900, best ever
sent out, beautiful covers in colors, fine
portraits of Prof. Hicks in colors, all the
old features and several new ones. The
book. The best astronomical year book
and the only one containing the original
"Hicks Weather Forecasts." By mail 35c.
"Hicks Weather Forecasts." One copy free with
WORD AND WORKS, the best \$1 monthly
in America. Discounts on almanacs in
quantities. Agents wanted. WORD AND
WORKS PUBL., 221 Locust street, St.
Louis, Mo. Every citizen owes it to him-
self, to his fellows, and to Prof. Hicks to
possess the "Hicks" forecasts—the only
reliable.

A CARD

FROM

JAS. BOLDRICK

To the Public Generally:

The writer, whose place of business
was destroyed, as well as most of
his stock, by the late fire in Stir-
ling, has again opened a Fur Store
in the corner of LANKTREE'S BLOCK.
I am sincerely thank the public
for its many years of patronage in
the sale of fine Furs, and if upright,
square dealing will merit your con-
tinuation of it the public will have
it as in years gone by. Thirty
years or more is a long time to be
engaged in this special line of trade
and should at least give a man a
knowledge of buying and selling
this line of goods. I therefore
solicit a visit to our new Store and
see the beautiful manufactured Furs
which are being offered for the year
1900. I will deal with some
special lines of Furs next week in
the News-Argus. We invite the
ladies especially to make us a visit
and see our new stock of fine Furs.

JAS. BOLDRICK

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and un-
der, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines,
35c. per line. Matter set in larger than the or-
dinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.
Train schedule for Stirling station as follows:
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mail & Ex. 4.00 a.m. Passenger. 10.27 a.m.
Passenger. 5.45 p.m. Mail & Ex. 8.11 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, NOV. 19, 1900.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Mr. Jas. Boldrick has a very attractive
fur store in the west end of the
Lanktree block.

Mr. T. A. Eggleton expects to be
ready for business by the end of next
week. Look for his ad. in next week's
issue.

Farmer's Institute meetings will be
held at Spring Brook on Dec. 17, and at
Madoc on Dec. 18. Further particulars will
be announced later.

The students of the High School in-
tend giving an entertainment in the
Opera House on the evening of Friday,
Dec. 18th. Keep this date in mind.

Big Millinery reductions at Mrs. Mar-
tin's for two weeks, in hats, ribbon, taffeta
silk, velvet, flowers, and embroidery silk.

Mr. Peterson of Colborne and Rev. F.
A. Robinson of Stirling are announced
to speak in the Town Hall, Warkworth,
tonight (Thursday) in the interests of
local option.

A meeting of all interested in hockey
will be held at the Stirling House to-
morrow evening at 8 o'clock, for the
purpose of electing officers and transac-
ting other business.

Fred T. Ward is giving away with every
purchase made in his new store on Satur-
day, a beautiful picture entitled "Devot-
ion."

To-morrow night (Friday) the King's
Daughter's of St. Andrew's church
invite you to their exhibition and sale
of fancy goods. No charge for admis-
sance. All articles at fair prices.

The Rev. H. S. Graham of Madoc
preaches in St. Andrew's church next
Sunday. Mr. Robinson will address
the Methodist and Presbyterian congre-
gations of Madoc on local option.

The last meeting of the Stirling
Cheese Board for the season was held
on Tuesday. There were 502 boxes of
cheese offered, and all were sold at
11 13/16c. The board adjourned until
next spring.

Tweed News: A delegation of busi-
ness men from Stirling will address a
mass meeting for men only in the Town
Hall, Tweed, on Monday evening, Nov.
26th inst., in the interest of Local Op-
tion. An interesting time is expected.

A car of strictly No. 1, baled, western
Timothy Hay expected next week. Leave
orders at Mill.

C. J. BOLDRICK.

A concert will be given in the For-
esters' Hall, Belleville, on Tuesday
evening next, Nov. 24th. A good program
of choruses, recitations, solos, dialogues,
instrumental music, drills, tableaux, etc.,
will be given. Talent from Stirling
will assist. Admission, 25c. and 10c.

Owing to frequent suggestions from
members of the congregation, St. An-
drew's church pulpit platform is being
raised about twelve inches. Should the
present style of ladies' headgear be ex-
tended next year, it is probable that all
the churches will have to make similar
changes.

The deer hunters have all returned
from the north, and report a very suc-
cessful hunt. Six camps in one vicinity
got fifty-eight deer. Wolves are
reported to be very numerous in the
north country, and have caused great
destruction among sheep and young
cattle. The deer hunters shot one or
two wolves.

At the Epworth League meeting in
the Methodist church on Monday even-
ing next, there will be a debate on the
question Resolved that it would be
an advantage to Canada to have a
navy. The affirmative side will be
taken by G. G. Thrasher and Geo.
Ingham, and the negative by W. R.
Howson and Dr. Walt. Everybody
welcome.

The new buildings erected to replace
those destroyed by fire in August last
have now been completed and are oc-
cupied, with the exception of the Bank
of Montreal building and Mr. T. A.
Eggleton's. The latter is nearly fin-
ished, but the former will not be ready
for occupation before next spring. Mr.
John Brown removed to his new prem-
ises on Monday; Messrs. Cook & Fox
on Tuesday, and Mr. F. T. Ward on
Wednesday. The new buildings are
all much better, and most of them
larger than the former ones, and when
the Bank of Montreal building is com-
pleted Mill street will present a much
improved appearance.

Died in Oregon

Miss C. Ketcheson of this village re-
ceived a telegram on Friday announc-
ing the death of Mr. James Boldrick, a
former resident of Thurlow township,
near Corbyville. Mr. Boldrick removed
to Oregon three years ago last June for
the benefit of his health, which was con-
siderably improved for a time. He
leaves a widow and two daughters.

Sick Headache

"This distressing disease results from a
disordered condition of the stomach, and
can be cured by taking Chamberlain's
Stomach and Liver Tablets. Get a free
sample at Morton's drug store and try it."

The ladies of St. John's church, Stir-
ling, will hold their annual house social
at the Rectory on Friday evening, Dec.
11th. Further particulars later.

Church News

Increasing attendance at the Metho-
dist Sabbath School seems to be in
order. No less than 128 teachers and
scholars were present on Sunday.

The A. B. C. class in connection with
the Methodist Sabbath School has an
enrolled membership of 24, and regular
attendance of 16. All are invited, both
young and married men, to an hour of
interesting study of the Bible.

Two large congregations were pre-
sent last Sunday at the services in the
Methodist Church and enjoyed two
thoughtful and earnest sermons deliv-
ered by the pastor.

Look out for the Methodist Christmas
entertainment in aid of the Sabbath
School which is predicted being the best
yet. Dialogues, drills, tableaux, inter-
persed with solos and instrumental
music. Don't forget the date—Xmas
night.

Church Union

An able address on this subject was
given in St. Andrew's lecture room on
Monday night by Mr. A. M. Peterson,
M.A., of Colborne. A large and rep-
resentative gathering listened attentively
to the earnest message delivered, and
whatever may have been the individual
opinion held, no one could fail to feel
the force of the arguments advanced,
and of the scriptural warrant for the
statements made.

Mr. Meiklejohn acted as chairman
and Messrs. W. S. Martin, G. E. Ken-
nedy and Dr. Bissonet made brief
remarks in appreciation of Mr. Peter-
son's address, and expressing their own
views on the topic under discussion.

Mr. Peterson expressed much gratifica-
tion at the fine spirit manifested, and
eulogized the efforts of St. Andrew's
young people in the work being done,
especially the opening of a reading
room for the nightly use of young men.
The next meeting on Nov. 28th takes
the form of a silver medal contest.

Horticultural Society

The eleventh annual meeting of Stir-
ling Horticultural Society was held in
the Council Chamber on Friday even-
ing, Nov. 18th, at 8 o'clock. Members
present: President Mrs. Jas. Boldrick,
T. H. McKee, G. G. Thrasher, J. S.
Morton, Mrs. Bissonet, Mrs. Lagrow,
Mrs. Descent, Mr. R. Fletcher, Mr.
Thrasher, Mrs. James McC. Potts, G.
E. Kennedy, Miss L. Martin, Mrs.
Matthews.

The president, in a very interesting
address, gave an account of the work
done by the Society since its inaugura-
tion, eleven years ago, and especially
the work done during the past year on
the old burying ground.

The president was tendered a vote of
thanks for her address.

The following accounts were passed:
J. Currie, printing, \$4.00; M. M. Potts,
expenses and postage, \$3.74; J. S. Mor-
ton, envelopes and bags, \$1.52; R. Bis-
sonette, delivering bulbs, 55c.

Moved and seconded that the account
of Prof. Hut's lecture be sent to the
Horticulturist. Carried.

The following officers were elected:
Hon. President—Mrs. A. E. Boldrick,
(she having declined the honor of being
president for another year).
President—Mrs. Potts.
1st Vice-President—Mrs. Bissonet.
2nd Vice-President—Mrs. Lagrow.
Secretary—J. S. Morton.
Treasurer—G. E. Kennedy.
Directors—Mrs. Sprague, Mrs. Alger,
Mrs. M. Bird, Mrs. Thrasher, Mrs.
Matthews, T. H. McKee, W. R. Mather,
G. G. Thrasher, Rev. W. H. Clarke, C.
J. Boldrick.

Auditors—T. H. McKee and G. G.
Thrasher.
The retiring president thanked all the
officers for faithful assistance.

M. M. Potts, Secretary.

Treasurer's Report for 1900
Receipts—Bal. from 1901.....\$108.48
Membership fees..... 62.00
Legislative grant..... 47.00
Interest..... 1.16
.....\$218.64
Expenditure—Plants, bulbs.....\$72.50
Periodicals..... 30.50
Printing..... 5.00
Civic improvements..... 60.00
Working expenses, etc..... 6.29
.....\$183.29

Balance on hand.....\$35.35
M. M. Potts, Treasurer.

A Good Story

A good story that will make you
laugh is better for you than five dollars' worth of "doctor's medicine." The first
part of "The Old Home House," a series of
eleven complete stories begins in the
Family Herald and Weekly Star of
Montreal, this week. There will be one
complete story each issue for the next
three months, and that means many a
good hearty laugh around the fireside
during the winter evenings. A sub-
scriber to that big weekly certainly gets
value for his money. The paper only
costs one dollar a year, and the amount
of sound information given in a year's
reading is marvellous. The stories
alone could not be bought for twenty
dollars. The agricultural columns of
the paper are regarded as the best in
America. The Family Herald and
Weekly Star should not be missed in
any Canadian home.

The Best Going

We have made clubbing arrangements with
"The Farmer's Advocate and Home
Magazine," of London, Ont., and are able
to make a price of \$2.30 for "The News-
Argus" and "The Farmer's Advocate," the
best agricultural and home paper on this
continent.

We recommend our readers to subscribe to
the Farmer's Advocate, the best agri-
cultural and home paper in America.

How to Treat a Sprain

Sprains, swellings, and lameness are
promptly relieved by Chamberlain's Pain
Balm. This liniment reduces inflamma-
tion and soreness so that a sprain may be
cured in about one-third the time required
by the usual treatment. For sale by J. S.
Morton.

Special Offer

We have made arrangements with the
Weekly Mail and Empire of Toronto, by
which we can offer "The News-Argus" and
the Weekly Mail and Empire until Janu-
ary 1st, 1901 (no premium included) for the
barely sum of \$1.00. Send order to office
of this paper.

Rev. Dr. Wm. H. Withrow, of the
Methodist Book and Publishing House,
Toronto, died on Thursday night last.
He was for many years, and up to the
time of his death, editor of the Sunday
School publications of the Methodist
church, and was also the author of
several valuable works. He was 69
years of age.

Rheumatism promptly driven from the
blood with Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Rem-
edy. Don't waste time with common rem-
edies. A test will surely tell. In tablet
or liquid form. Sold by all dealers.

Auction Sale

SATURDAY, Nov. 28.—At his premises,
Stirling, a number of farm implements,
mostly new, and other articles. Also,
three horses. Sale at 1.30 o'clock. St.
Lanktree, proprietor. Wm. Rodgers, auc-
tioneer.

Deaths.

BOLDRICK—In Forest Grove, Oregon, on
Nov. 12th, James Boldrick, aged 61 years.

Women's Institute Social

The Women's Institute of Wellman's
Corners intend holding a Social in the
Orange Hall at Wellman's Corners on
Thursday evening, Nov. 28th. A good
program is in course of preparation, and
a cordial invitation is extended to all.
Admission, adults 15c, children 10c. Come
and enjoy the greatest treat you will have
this season.

Spring Brook Cheese Factory

The annual meeting of Spring Brook
Cheese Manufacturing Company will be
held at the factory on Thursday, Dec. 3rd,
at one o'clock p.m., for the purpose of pay-
ing dividends, letting milk routes, and
any other business in connection with the
factory.

T. J. THOMPSON,
President.

Strayed

Came into the premises of the subscriber
on or about the 10th day of November, a
two year old Heifer. The owner is re-
quested to prove property, pay charges
and take her away.

JAMES HUBBLE,
Lot 19, Concession 2, Rawdon.

ROYAL BLACK PRECEPTORY

No. 605
Meets in the Orange Hall on the 2nd Mon-
day in each month.

All Sir Knights are requested to attend
the December meeting.

THOS. MONTGOMERY, Jr.,
W. Preceptor.

THOS. DONNAN, Registrar.

Farmers, Improve Your Stock

The subscriber has a thoroughbred Tam-
worth Boar, with registered pedigree,
which he will keep for service.

J. C. WILSON,
Lot 10, Concession 6, Rawdon.

Wanted

Caretaker for Public School; duties to
commence 1st December next. Apply to
undersigned for particulars.

G. G. THRASHER,
Sec.-Treasurer.

SALESLADY WANTED

Experienced in dry-goods, etc.; duties to
commence in Stirling about Dec. 1st.
Apply at once, stating experience and
salary wanted, to

JAMES BUCHANAN,
Deseronto, Ont.

POULTRY WANTED

Having made arrangements with Fla-
ville Bros. of Lindsay to buy poultry, we
then again this season, the undersigned
will pay the highest market price for all
kinds of live or dressed poultry, delivered
at Stirling station. We ship chickens on
the 10th and 17th, and turkeys on the 24th
of November.

Feed your poultry and have them in
good condition for shipping.

We will call on as many as possible be-
fore shipping days.

T. J. THOMPSON,
JOHN TANNER.

Notice to Creditors

In the matter of the Estate of
GEORGE BELL, late of the town-
ship of Hastings, in the county of
Hastings, Gentleman, deceased.

Notice is hereby given in pursuance of the
Revised Statutes of Ontario, chap. 10, section
38, that all creditors and others having claims
against the estate of the late George Bell, who
died about the 10th day of September,
A.D. 1900, are required on or before the 15th
day of December, A.D. 1900, to send by post
prepaid or deliver to William Melick, of the
township of Rawdon, in the county of
Hastings, one of the Executors of the said
deceased, at Stirling post office, or to the
Solicitor for the Executors of the said
estate as hereunder, their Christian names
and surnames, addresses, and descriptions
of their claims, and the nature of securities,
if any, held by them, verified by affidavit.
And further notice is given that on and
after said last mentioned date said Execu-
tors will proceed to distribute the assets of the
deceased among the parties entitled thereto,
having regard only for the claims of which
they shall have notice and that the said
Executors will not be liable for such assets or
other claims of which notice shall not have been
received by them at the time of such distribu-
tion.

And notice is further given that all persons
indebted to the said estate must pay the
amount of their indebtedness to said Execu-
tors or their Solicitor hereunder forthwith.
Dated at Stirling, this 15th day of Novem-
ber, A.D. 1900.

G. G. THRASHER,
Solicitor for Executors.

CUTTERS, HARNESS

ROBES, ETC.

Just arrived—a shipment of McLAUGHLIN
High-grade Cutters of the latest styles.
Also a full line of Harness, Robes, Rugs,
Blankets and all kinds of Horse Furnish-
ings.

A few Buggies left. Will clear out at
reduced prices.

10 cords of DRY WOOD for sale.

J. A. GREEN

Successor to N. Lanktree.

Stirling's Cash Store

The one price to all—all the time

LADIES' AND MISSES' WINTER COATS

Our stock is quite complete.

LADIES' COATS

From...\$4.50 to \$18.00

MISSES' COATS

From...\$3.75 to \$6.50

RODGERS' GARMENTS

Have no equal.

We guarantee every garment
sold.

JOHNSTON'S CELEBRATED CLOTHING

...NONE BETTER...

Every garment guaranteed. Pea Jackets Overcoats and
Suits for Men and Boys. All sizes.

Winter Gloves

Men's Mocha Gloves from 85 cts. to
the Fur-lined at.....\$2.50

Ladies' Mocha Gloves

Lined and unlined. Some with large
cuffs, from.....\$1.00 to \$1.75 pair

New Frillings

All the latest styles, from.....7c. to 25c. frill

Ladies' and Children's

Wool Hosiery

For the cold weather. Plain and rib-
bed, from.....15c. to 50c. pair

Ladies' Winter Vests, Drawers

From.....25c. to \$1.00 per garment

Children's Underwear, all sizes.

Men's, Boys' Winter Caps

"PORTLAND FATTY" CAUGHT

He Is Wanted for Robbing a Bank at St. Raphael, Quebec.

A despatch from New York says: When several Central Office detectives at once were strolling through Chinatown the other night looking for suspicious characters, they took into custody a party of four men because they had recognized two of them as safe-blowers. One of the strangers, who described himself as George W. Monroe of Cumberland, Maine, made a plea for freedom, saying he knew nothing of the men in whose company he had been found.

On Wednesday Monroe, or as the police say he is better known as "Portland Fatty," was in a cell awaiting the call of Canadian officials, who wish to take him across the border to tell what he knows of the robbery of a bank in Quebec. In the pockets of the prisoner the police found a number of certificates marked "La Banque Provinciale," St. Raphael, Quebec, Canada. Inquiry showed that the bank was robbed on October 23. The Canadian authorities were notified of the arrest of "Portland Fatty," and two officers are here to attempt to bring about his extradition to Canada.

THE PROSECUTOR SHOT.

Attempt to Assassinate F. J. Heney in San Francisco.

A despatch from San Francisco says: Francis J. Heney, a leading figure in the prosecution of municipal corruption in San Francisco, was shot and seriously injured at 4.22 o'clock on Friday in Judge Lawlor's courtroom by Morris Haas, a Jewish saloon-keeper, who had been accepted as a juror in a previous trial of Abraham Ruef and afterwards removed, it having been shown in court by Heney that Haas was an ex-convict, a fact not brought out in his examination as a witness. The shooting of Heney occurred in the presence of many persons in the courtroom during a recess on the trial of Abraham Ruef, on trial for the third time on the charge of bribery. At 6 o'clock at night Mr. Heney, who regained consciousness and will likely recover, said: "I will live to prosecute Haas and Ruef." The physicians in attendance on Heney expressed the opinion that the assistant district attorney would live.

HAAS SUICIDES IN CELL.

Maurice Haas, who on Friday attempted to assassinate Francis J. Heney, committed suicide on Saturday night by shooting himself in the head with a pistol he had concealed in his shoe.

WILLIAM BETTS KILLED.

Horses Ran Away and He was Dragged Some Distance.

A despatch from St. Catharines says: William Betts, 72 years of age, who had been a resident of Beamsville but one week, was killed near his home on the lake shore on Thursday. He had been to town and was driving along the lane leading to his house when the horses took fright and bolted. The unfortunate man was thrown over the dashboard, and, becoming entangled in the gearing of the wagon, was dragged some distance. When the team was stopped by the hired man Mr. Betts was unconscious, being severely bruised about the head and body. In the evening, despite medical aid, the injured man expired without regaining consciousness.

ALL PEKIN IN MOURNING.

Emperor and Empress Died Less Than Two Days Apart.

A despatch from Peking says: Kuang-Hsu, the puppet Emperor of China, died on Saturday afternoon at 5 o'clock, and his death was followed at 2 o'clock on Sunday afternoon by that of Tzu-Hai-An, the Dowager Empress, the actual ruler of the country. Prince Pu-Yi, the three-year-old son of Prince Chun, succeeds to the throne, and his father is appointed regent until he assumes the reins of power. An edict to this effect was issued on Sunday morning.

TWO WOMEN FOUGHT ROBBER.

Shocking Affair in Lonely Hut in Cobalt District.

A despatch from Cobalt says: On Thursday, about 4.30 o'clock in the afternoon, two women living

CHINA NOT AFRAID OF JAPAN

Men Are Being Trained for the Inevitable War Between the Two Nations.

A despatch from Philadelphia, Pa., says: Declaring that the youth of China, the younger and more progressive element in the nation, would in a great revolution overthrow the present dynasty, Rev. William Christie, a missionary at the Christian and Mission Alliance, stated that great disturbances were about due to the Celestial Empire, and also that a war with Japan was in contemplation. Mr. Christie said:

"The object of the revolutionary movement is the overthrow of the

present dynasty, which is hated for its conservatism and feared for its power. During the past year they have been three abortive attempts, each time before the movement was ripe. The unrest is being fostered by the student element.

"China is not afraid of Japan. The Government is working night and day in the training of men for the war with the Japanese that eventually will come. All this talk of reconciliation between Japan and China in the event of another war with the western nations, is ridiculous."

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraphic Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

CANADA.

Grain carriers report business very brisk on the lakes.

The town of Trenton will vote on local option in January.

John Campbell, brakeman, of Lindsay, was killed at Orillia on Friday.

Assessment Commissioner Forman places Toronto's population at 237,201.

Dr. Fernow says that Canada's timber wealth is not nearly so great as is generally supposed.

A mulatto named Robert Collins was arrested at St. Catharines for passing forged checks.

A rich find of iron in Rainy River country is reported by Messrs. G. Francis and D. Matheson of Montreal.

Ten charges of violating the liquor act by selling on election day have been laid against one hotel at Winnipeg.

Frank Arkles of Owen Sound has been sentenced to jail for three months for selling liquor to a railway employee.

A true bill has been returned against the corporation of Guelph for maintaining a nuisance at the sewage disposal plant.

The Grand Trunk Railway has been indicted by the Grand Jury at Guelph for maintaining a public nuisance, referring to the station.

Both the Dominion and Provincial Governments have instituted an inquiry into the quality of coal oil being sold in Manitoba, in view of recent accidents.

Reports from New Ontario state that large numbers of moose are being slaughtered for the heads alone, and the carcasses left lying on the ground to rot.

The Grand Trunk took over the electric system at the St. Clair tunnel from the contractors on Thursday, and the inauguration of the new system was duly celebrated.

It is reported that eight thousand employees of the Intercolonial Railway have seceded from the International Union and formed an independent organization at Halifax.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Bishop of Stepney has been appointed Archbishop of York.

Mr. Asquith and Mr. John Burns are said to have fallen out over the unemployed question.

Lord Milner, interviewed on his return to England, said he had found no prejudice against the English immigrant in Canada.

Mr. John Henniker Heaton, speaking in London, urged cheap cable and telegraph rates as the surest method of maintaining the world's peace.

UNITED STATES.

The United States has a postal deficit of \$16,910,279 for the fiscal year ending June 30th last.

In the year ending June 30th last 3,764 persons were killed in railroad accidents in the United States.

A ten-year-old negro boy has been convicted of murder in Georgia, and has been sentenced to life imprisonment.

The strike of the men in the employ of the International Paper Company, which has been on since August 1, has been settled.

A rush of emigrants from Europe to America has already begun. The Hamburg-American Liner Amerika is bringing 1,600.

Eight persons were killed and ten wounded in a fight with a negro desperado at Okmulgee, Oklahoma, on Saturday.

A company capitalized at \$75,000,000 is being organized to take over the fertilizer business of the Armour and Swift Packing Companies.

C. W. Morse, the ice trust promoter recently sentenced, has sworn that he has not enough of his great fortune left to pay his honest debts.

E. H. B. Mackey, an insane stenographer, attempted on Monday to assassinate the Postmaster of New York city, and then committed suicide.

GENERAL.

The movement in opposition to the personal rule of the Emperor has spread to the German army.

A violent earthquake shock caused a panic on Thursday at Spa, Belgium.

The death of the Emperor of China, which is believed to be near at hand, will probably bring about a contest for supremacy between the Chinese and Manchus.

As compensation for the annexation by Austria of Bosnia and Herzegovina, Serbia demands a grant of territory and an outlet to the Adriatic.

It is reported in Calcutta that rifles and revolvers are being imported into Bengal in cases labeled "sewing machines" or "cotton."

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Nov. 17.—Flour—Ontario wheat 90 cent. patents quoted at \$3.60 to \$3.65 in buyers' sacks outside for export. Manitoba flour, first patents, \$5.80 on track, Toronto, second patents, \$5.50, and strong bakers', \$5.10 to \$5.20.

Wheat—Manitoba wheat \$1.06½ for No. 1 Northern and at \$1.05½ for No. 2 Northern, Georgian Bay ports.

Oats—Ontario No. 2 white quoted at 82c outside; No. 2 red Winter, 92c, and No. 2 mixed, 91½ to 92c outside.

Oats—Ontario No. 2 white quoted at 39 to 40c outside, and at 42c on track, Toronto; No. 2 Western Canada oats quoted at 42c, Goderich.

Rye—No. 2 77c outside. Barley—No. 2, 56 to 57c, and No. 3 extra at 55 to 56½c outside.

Buckwheat—\$1 to 54½c outside. Peas—No. 2 85½ to 86½c outside.

Corn—No. 2 American yellow nominal at 80c on track, Toronto. New No. 3 yellow quoted at 71½c Toronto.

Bran—Cans are quoted at \$18 to \$19 in bulk outside. Shorts quoted at \$22 in bulk outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—Winter stock, \$2.50 to \$3.50 per barrel for good qualities, and at \$1.50 to \$2 for cooking apples.

Beans—Prime, \$1.80 to \$1.85, and hand-picked, \$1.90 to \$1.95 per bushel.

Honey—Combs, 82.25 to \$2.75 per dozen, and strained, 10 to 11c per pound.

Hay—No. 1 timothy quoted at \$11 to \$11.50 a ton on track here, and No. 2 at \$7 to \$8.

Straw—\$6.50 to \$8 on track. Potatoes—60 to 62c per bag. Delawares, 75 to 80c per bag on track.

Poultry—Chickens, dressed, 8 to 9c per pound; fowl, 6 to 7c; ducks, 4 to 10c; geese, 8c per pound; turkeys, 11 to 12½c per pound.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Pound prints, 23 to 24c; tubs, 22 to 23c; inferior, 19 to 20c. Creamery rolls, 27 to 28c, and solids, 25½ to 26c.

Eggs—Case lots of storage, 22 to 23c per dozen, while new laid are quoted at 23 to 30c per dozen.

Cheese—Large cheese, 13½c per pound, and twins, 13½c.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Bacon—Long clear, 12 to 12½c per pound in case lots; mess pork, \$19 to \$19.50; short cut, \$23.50.

Hams—Light to medium, 14 to 14½c; do., heavy, 12 to 13c; rolls, 11 to 11½c; shoulders, 10 to 10½c; backs, 16½ to 17c; breakfast bacon, 16 to 16½c.

Lard—Tierces, 13c; tubs, 13½c; pails, 13½c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Nov. 17.—Canadian Western No. 2 white oats are selling at 45 to 45½c; No. 3 at 44½c, extra No. 1 feed oats at 44½c, and No. 1 feed at 43½ to 44c, Ontario No. 2 white at 44½c, No. 3 at 43½c, and No. 4 at 43c per bushel, ex store.

Flour—Manitoba Spring wheat patents, firsts at \$6, seconds at \$5.50; Winter wheat patents, \$5 to \$5.25; straight rollers, \$4.50 to \$4.60; do., in bags, \$2.10 to \$2.20; extras, \$1.75 to \$1.85. Feed—Manitoba bran, \$21; shorts, \$24; Ontario bran, \$21.50 to \$22; middlings, \$23 to \$26; shorts, \$24.50 to \$25 per ton, including bags; pure grain mouille, \$30 to \$32; milled grades, \$25 to \$28 per ton.

Provisions—Barrels short cut mess, \$13.50; half-barrels, \$11.50; clear fat backs, \$23; dry salt long clear backs, 11c; barrels pig's head, \$17.50; half barrels do., 8c; compound lard, 8½ to 9½c; pure lard, 12½ to 13c; kettle rendered, 13 to 13½c; hams, 12½ to 14c; breakfast bacon, 14 to 15c; Windermere bacon, 15 to 16c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$9.25 to \$9.60, alive, \$6.25 to \$6.50 per cwt.

Cheese—Western, 12½ to 12½c. Butter—27 to 27½c in round lots; 28c in jobbing lots. Eggs—Sales of new laid were made at 29c, selected at 30c, No. 1 at 22c, and No. 2 at 17½c per dozen.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Duluth, Nov. 17.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, \$1.08½; No. 1 Northern, \$1.07½; No. 2 Northern, \$1.05½; Dec. \$1.04½; May, \$1.08½; Nov. \$1.06½.

Minneapolis, Nov. 17.—Wheat—Dec., \$1.04½ to \$1.04½; May, \$1.08½ to \$1.08½; cash wheat, No. 1 hard, \$1.08½; No. 1 Northern, \$1.07½; No. 2 Northern, \$1.05½; No. 3 Spring wheat, \$1.03½ to \$1.04.

Bran—\$17.50 to \$17.75. Flour—First patents, \$5.40 to \$5.50; second patents, \$5.15 to \$5.40; first clears, \$4 to \$4.30; second clears, \$3 to \$3.30.

Buffalo, Nov. 17.—Wheat—Spring farmer: No. 1 Northern, carloads, \$11.00½; Winter firm. Corn—Eastern No. 2, 56c; No. 3, 54c; No. 4, 52c. Oats—Fisher: No. 2 white, 63½ to 64c; No. 3 white, 62 to 63c; No. 4 white, 51 to 52c.

Rye—No. 2 on track, 80c.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, Nov. 17.—Choice butch-

LEFT CHINAMEN TO DROWN

Six Orientals Lost Their Lives on the Buffalo Sea Wall.

A despatch from Buffalo says: Several suspects have been arrested here in connection with the investigation being made by the Buffalo police with a view to finding out what white men smuggled from Canada to this port the ten Chinamen, six of whom were drowned and four rescued at the Government breakwall here early on Thursday morning. So far none of the suspects arrested has been identified by the four survivors. Chief of Police Taylor of Buffalo said he did not believe any white men lost their lives in connection with the case. The bodies of the last two of the six Chinese victims were recovered on Thursday afternoon. It is said that in the pockets of one of the drowned men were found the name and address of Marks Co., 687 Yonge street, Toronto. The name of this victim is not known.

Two boats in which the ten Chinamen had crossed from the Canadian shore were wrecked against the breakwall, half a mile east of Michigan avenue, at an early hour on Thursday morning, probably about 1.30. The sea was running high and the men were thrown in to the water and dashed again and again against the rocks. How the survivors came through the terrible hours that followed is a mystery, for it was not till quite 3.30 that Ralph White, a watchman on the

stone boat Atlas, which was working on the breakwall, heard a cry in the darkness. He landed to investigate and met a bruised and bedraggled Chinaman crawling toward the boat. White helped the chattering man aboard and then caused the crew to help him look for others. In a short time three more Chinamen had been pulled over the rocks and set down to dry and to rest beside the engine. The four men said they had come from Toronto, and gave their names as Mock Quong, aged 42; Pong Sing, 25; Ching Jing, 22, and Chin Jon, 19.

The crew of the Atlas could find no more survivors, and though they sent repeated signals to the life-saving station, no boat was sent out till daybreak, by which time the gasoline launch and rowboat in which the Chinamen had crossed from the Canadian shore had been dashed to splinters. The life-savers could do nothing when they arrived, but attempted to extricate the six bodies, which had been beaten in among the rocks of the breakwall, and were showing here a bare stiff arm, with clenched fist thrust up; there a frozen yellow leg, and again a bundle of sodden rags and flesh tightly wedged in a rock crevice. Four of the bodies were recovered, the others remaining tightly fastened in the rocks.

TWO MEN INSTANTLY KILLED.

Derrick Boom Crashed Down on Workers.

A despatch from Trenton says: About 10 o'clock on Friday morning, at the construction of the Trent Canal, near Glen Miller, about three miles north of Trenton, two men were instantly killed by the falling of a big derrick. One of the men was the foreman in charge of the work, and his home is in Trenton. His name is Wm. Cronen, a middle-aged man of forty odd years. The other man killed was an elderly Italian workman, whose name is unknown.

DEATH OF DR. WITHROW.

Prominent Methodist Editor and Author Passes Away.

A despatch from Toronto says: Following an attack of paralysis sustained on Thursday the 15th instant, Rev. Dr. William H. Withrow of the Methodist Publishing House, author, editor and traveler, passed away shortly before 12 o'clock on Thursday night at his home, 244 Jarvis street. As a man high in the councils of the Methodist Church and one whose kindness endeared him to many hearts his unexpected demise comes as a shock.

HELD FOR MANSLAUGHTER.

Yardman Blamed for Fatal Wreck at Brantford.

A despatch from Brantford says: Joseph Maguire, late Grand Trunk yardman, who was held by the company as partially responsible for the recent wreck in which one Brantfordite and two Londoners were killed, was, on Wednesday, committed for trial at the next High Court Assizes on a charge of manslaughter. His counsel made an effort to have the charge reduced to neglect, but the Crown refused, and will press the case against him.

Four men were killed by an explosion of dynamite at Port Daniel, Quebec, on Saturday.

A Calgary despatch says Mr. Bell Hardy has resigned from the Mechanics' Union on account of the strictures contained in the report of the committee that investigated the O. P. R. strike settlement.

THREE HUNDRED MEN LOST

Greatest Mine Disaster of Many Years in Germany.

A despatch from Hamm, Westphalia, Germany, says: The greatest mine disaster in many years in Germany occurred on Thursday morning at the Redbo mine, three miles from here. There was a very heavy explosion in the mine about 4 a.m., and almost immediately the mine took fire. Of 380 miners only six escaped without injury. Thirty-five were taken out badly injured, and 37 bodies were brought out. The remaining 309 have been given up for lost. The explosion destroyed one of the shafts, which had to be partly repaired before the rescue work was begun.

Heartrending scenes were enacted at the mine when the dead and wounded were brought to the surface, and there were similar scenes in the town when the injured were transported through the streets to the hospitals.

Finally the fire had made such great headway that it was decided that any further attempts to rescue the entombed men were vain, owing to the impossibility of entering the galleries. At the same time an order was issued to flood the mine. First reports indicated that the explosion was the result of the explosion of coal dust, but the statements of the injured men render this impossible.

CURRENT TOPICS.

The New York Evening Post discounts with very good reason from these assertions of a contemporary: "All the science there is about farming can be easily acquired by the young man as he grows up with the farm, and assimilated with the practice of agriculture." The Post shows that among post-infected orchards there will be an occasional exception, because the farmer has assimilated science with practice not by loafing round in a "natural occupation" but by close study and application, and it goes on to say that "the common assumption that any boy born and bred on a farm is a natural farmer has been one of the most potent influences in driving from the farm the very class of boys who might make the most enterprising and successful farmers." Bright boys capable of succeeding in commercial and industrial life "often leave the farm simply because they see no practicable way to pull it out of the rut of 'assimilation' with the practice of agriculture."

These young fellows need employment for their minds as well as for their muscles, and they underrate farming because the men about them move along according to custom and seldom have new ideas. Ultimately they seek the excitement and distractions of the city from sheer weariness over the monotony of their lives and in the hope of making a dazzling success and becoming prominent citizens. Nevertheless, the fact remains that few occupations in the city require anything like the intellectual application that is required for scientific farming and that few of them can arouse as great an intellectual interest. At the farmer's boy is properly educated he will find subjects in plenty to occupy his mind for a lifetime in connection with his work. The trouble with him is that he is ignorant of the possibilities before him, and the trouble with city men who return to the soil is that they look upon themselves as retiring when they should pray for a new lease of energy. The soil will respond only to intelligent care and labor.

us all awake to the belief that the laws of health are the laws of God, as binding on us as if they had been thundered forth from Sinai; that if those which are now known with certainty were applied in practice, the improvement in human life, morality, and happiness would be stupendous; that they should be the first and paramount subject of instruction by precept, habit, and example in every school and in every home, and gradually but ultimately a code religiously observed in mills and shops and offices. And so the great truth, now a paradox, may become a commonplace; that man is greater than his surroundings, and that the production of a breed of men and women, even in our great cities, less prone to disease and crime, more noble in aspect, more rational in habits, more exultant in the pure joy of living, is not only scientifically possible, but that even the practical fulfillment of this dream, if dream it be, is the most worthy object towards which a lover of this kind can devote the best energies of his life.

"To be a nation of healthy animals is the first condition of national prosperity." The truth expressed in these simple, incontrovertible words of Mr. Herbert Spencer has been and is systematically ignored. Let marks be given freely for tests of vision and hearing, for strength of grip, for doing a long walk, say twenty-five miles, go as you please, in creditable time and for a foot steeplechase or obstacle race, and marking here and there. Nor do we see why marks should not be given also for boxing and gymnastics. Such reforms would not only fit pupils for pursuits in which strength and activity are directly useful, but also would enable them to withstand the severe strain of modern life far better than an excess of study. The brain even of the future professor is more likely to be sound and masculine if it is supplied with blood from capacious lungs and a brisk circulation; and after all we cannot all be professors or devoted to research.

Our own belief is that not more than six hours per diem should be devoted to sedentary work in schools, and certainly not more than one and a half in winter and two and a half in summer to games. The rest of the time should be largely occupied with military drill, with work in the gymnasiums, in the workshops, at targets, or in various kinds of manual labor, or in singing—an excellent exercise for the lungs—and in playing musical instruments.

FRIEND OF THE OUTCAST

The Man of Nazareth Was Touched With the Feeling of All Our Infirmities

"For none of us liveth to himself."—Romans xiv. 7.

Whatever we have, we have through the aid of others; all that we have, we have for the aid of others. Of our own unaided strength we could gain or make nothing. Holding aught that we have for our own exclusively, it becomes as nothing to us. Co-operation is production and sharing in use and enjoyment are the twin secrets of rightly adjusted harmonious living. Forgetting either of these simple principles we come either to inner misery or to outer failure. We never can get along with life unless we take it on its own terms; invariably these are mutual service and sacrifice. Every tree in the forest gives its life to all others and gains its life from all other life. Individualism is impossible normally.

Mutual service and sacrifice alone are normal. The secret of living with others is living for them; our indebtedness to them we cannot escape; to endeavor to avoid the payment of the debt is to hide ourselves from our greatest happiness and from our largest opportunities of self-development. The life that withdraws into itself, either in independence or in greed, begins a process of perpetual shrinking.

PEOPLE OF THE OPEN LIFE are always happy people. We call them generous, large hearted, not because they are easily imposed upon by every mendicant, but because they have the sense of our common life; they seem to enjoy sharing life with us; they both give and take freely of all that we may have together of joy or sorrow. They seem incapable almost of thinking in terms of individuality.

Such a life is happy, because it is in harmony with the laws of living; it is neither bent on putting the earth in its pocket, nor is it burdened with a sense of a mission to carry the world on its back; it simply shares life freely. It is the type of the friendly life. These are the kind of people we like to know even though we cannot easily estimate or make inventory of the advantages of the acquaintance.

After all, what we prize most highly in our friends, is not the goods, or the cash, or the influence, or any kind of direct gifts or benefits they can bring us; it is just the privilege of sharing their lives.

The riches of friendship do not depend at all on the extent of the fortunes shared; they depend on the sincerity and depth of the lives freely opened one to another.

When I am in sorrow or distress, my need is my friend himself, not his means. The latter, without the former, would be an insult; the former will always take care of the latter. When he is in need, the first impulse is that of sympathy, letting the self go out to him. We all need folks, the thoughts and feelings of people more than we need alms or dispensaries, or endowments.

Perhaps there was something greater than we have yet realized in the saying of Jesus: "Wherever two or three are gathered together in my name there am I in the midst."

THE GREATEST NEED

and the great blessing of our humanity is the togetherness, this grouping of ourselves socially. Wherever men meet in the spirit of that great teacher, sharing their lives in human fellowship, there, if anywhere, the spirit divine is in the midst.

The finest thing ever said of the man of Nazareth was that he became the friend of the outcast. The best pictures show him in fellowship with men. He became fellow to our hard lot, touched with the feeling of all our infirmities; he shared our crust and our cheer; our anguish and bitterness were his.

We have talked about that life of the common fellowship as though it was one of exceeding pain and sorrow, as though the whole course of sharing our common lot was entirely repugnant to the nature of that great man. But was not that life the most perfectly normal one the world has seen? Would it not, therefore, be the most perfectly happy?

The life of one is found only in the life of all. Sharing life is finding it. Nothing will soothe our own pains, increase our own pleasures, or do more for this whole world than entering into fellowship with other lives, sharing our own lives, coming into the fellowship in deed and truth, as well as in sentiment with the Father's great family, with these people whom we meet in our daily toil and duties.

HENRY F. COPE.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON,
NOV. 22.

Lesson VIII. Solomon Anointed King. Golden Text, I. Chron. 28. 9.

Verse 1. David was old—Perhaps about seventy years old at this time (compare 2 Sam. 5. 4; 1 Kings 2. 11). The phrase, striking in years, would seem to indicate that the aged king was already confined to his room and possibly to his bed.

5. Adonijah—The oldest of David's living sons. His mother's name was Hagith.

6. Displeased—Rebuked. The parental discipline in the royal household had apparently been somewhat lax.

Born after Absalom—And like his brother, a spoiled child.

7. Joab—David's nephew and trusted military commander. Zeruiah—David's sister.

Abiathar the priest—The son of Ahimelech, who with all his family except Abiathar had been put to death at the command of Saul for showing kindness to David (1 Sam. 21. 22).

8. Zadok—A direct descendant of Eleazar, the son of Aaron.

Benaiah—Commander of David's household troops (2 Sam. 8. 18), and later the chief military commander under Solomon.

Nathan—The faithful prophet of Jehovah and adviser of the king. He had once severely rebuked David for a wrong he had committed. Concerning Shimei and Rei nothing is known.

9. The stone of Zoheth—A rock-hewn stair on the side of the Mount of Olives, beside En-rogel, a spring identified by some with the Virgin's Pool just south of the city at the junction of the Kidron and Hinnon valleys.

11. Bath-sheba—At one time the wife of Uriah, the Hittite, and since her marriage to David, the favorite wife of the king. Her son, Solomon, seems to have been of finer grain and better bred than some of his half-brothers. As the counselor of her son she demonstrated her sagacity and wisdom.

18. Adonijah reigneth—Is being proclaimed, and will be accepted unless David himself interposes.

27. Is this thing done by my lord the king—Nathan's ignorance concerning the true state of affairs is feigned for the purpose of arousing

the king to a sense of his own responsibility in the matter.

29. As Jehovah liveth—A solemn oath, indicating the importance which the king attaches to what he is about to say. For the form of the oath, compare 2 Sam. 4. 9.

32. And king David said—Once thoroughly aroused to the situation, the aged king promptly gives minute and explicit directions for the immediate installation of his favorite son, Solomon, as his successor.

G'hon—Apparently a sanctuary in or near Jerusalem.

34. Anoint him—This was the essential and decisive feature of the coronation ceremony. Its significance seems to have been that it symbolized the establishment of a relation between the king and Jehovah, in virtue of which his person and royal office were considered inviolable.

40. All the people came up after him—Solomon rather than Adonijah seems to have been the favorite of the people.

Piped with pipes—The earliest Greek version of the Old Testament reads "danced in dances" which would seem to be preferable to the reading of our text.

41. Adonijah and all the guests—Nearing the end of their protracted carousal at En-rogel, the usurper and his followers, including Joab, are suddenly made aware of the fact of Solomon's anointing at the command of David.

41 to 49. These verses contain the record of the utter collapse of Adonijah's conspiracy.

50. The horns of the altar—The sanctuary because of its sacredness afforded at least temporary protection to anyone in danger of his life.

53. Go to thy house—A command to retire into private life.

2. Be thou strong therefore—The remaining verses of our lesson contain the last charge of the aged king to his son Solomon, and a brief mention of the death and burial of the king.

2. 3. Prosper—Or, "do wisely."

2. 5. Thou knowest also what Joab did unto me—A suggestion to Solomon that he inflict upon Joab the just punishment for the wrongs he had committed during David's reign, but which the latter for some reason had not himself cared to avenge. In the same way, Solomon is exhorted to show kindness unto Barzillai the Gileadite, to whom David was indebted for protection and assistance at the time of his flight before Absalom.

2. 10. Slept with his fathers—A common Old Testament expression for the decease of a person.

FEATS WITH REVOLVERS

AMAZING MARKSMANSHIP OF MR. WALTER WINANS.

Chevalier Ira Paine Killed a Blue-bottle Fly Twenty Yards Away.

Mr. Walter Winans, the well-known millionaire sportsman, who is making arrangements for the deadliest shots in the world to exhibit their skill in London, is himself perhaps the most phenomenal marksman living to-day. Indeed, his feats with revolver and rifle are so amazing that they border on the miraculous.

Some years ago at a fete at Bagshot he gave some very astonishing exhibitions of his marksmanship for the entertainment of the visitors. Among other equally wonderful feats were the following. He sent a bullet after bullet clean through the centre of the ace of hearts held at a distance of a dozen yards, never once missing his tiny bull's-eye during the whole afternoon. He repeatedly shattered a glass ball placed on the glass of his watch as it lay face upward on the table; and out of six visiting-cards placed edgewise before him he cut five in halves with six consecutive shots.

But perhaps his most remarkable performance was that at the Brighton Rifle Gallery a few years ago, when, firing thirty-three consecutive shots with a revolver at a target 16 yards distant, he placed every bullet on a bull's-eye only 3 inches in diameter, scarcely as large as the palm of

A MAN'S HAND!

Mr. Walter Winans's rifle-shooting by the way, is quite as amazing as his marksmanship with the revolver; and the stag which can escape at any possible range, from his death-dealing bullet is exceedingly lucky. He has killed as many as 103 stags in a single season, including the record number of twelve in one stalk; while some years ago he had accounted for 1,000 stags. The record feat of killing a dozen stags in a single stalk was performed by crawling up to a herd of fifteen, and killing twelve with as many shots before they could escape out of range! On one occasion, too, Mr. Louis Winans, who is little less clever than his famous brother, laid twenty stags low with as many consecutive bullets.

Mr. Walter Winans, who is as modest as he is clever, always declares that the late Chevalier Ira Paine was a much deadlier shot than himself; and he tells how, on one occasion, the chevalier killed a bluebottle fly which had settled on the white part of a target 20 yards away. This performance ranks as quite the most wonderful in the annals of shooting—and no wonder.

REMARKABLE STORIES.

But there have been many famous shots before Paine and Winans handled a revolver, and one of the greatest of them all was Captain Horatio Ross, who was in his prime about eighty years ago, and of whom some remarkable stories are told.

On one occasion the captain wagered \$500 with Mr. George Foljambe that, with a pistol firing a single ball, he would kill ten brace of swallows on the wing in one day. The feat seemed humanly impossible, but Captain Ross actually polished off his twenty swallows before an early breakfast.

Almost equally remarkable was a contest between Captain Ross and a famous Spanish marksman for \$250 a side. The match was held at the famous Red House enclosure, the distance was 12 yards, the number of shots fifty, and the target an ordinary playing card with a bull's-eye, the exact size of a ten-cent piece, marked on its back. The captain, who proved an easy winner, actually hit the diminutive bull's-eye twenty-three times out of the last twenty-five shots!

Mr. John Tharp, of Newmarket, was another adept of these long-gone days. One of his favorite feats was to shoot at coins flying high in the air; and on one occasion, for a wager of \$500, he actually struck ninety-seven pennies out of a hundred.

A FRENCHMAN'S SKILL.

A few days ago a Frenchman, M. Gaston Bordevery, gave an extraordinary demonstration of shooting skill in Paris. A piece of sugar was placed on his assistant's head at a distance of a dozen yards, and M. Bordevery shot it off with a revolver bullet without touching a hair of the man's head. When a fifty-cent piece (about the size of a sixpence) was substituted for the lump of sugar, it was removed just as cleverly; and at a greater distance a visiting-card was cut cleanly in two.

These feats were wonderful enough, but nothing compared with what followed. Standing 10 yards from a piano, and taking several repeating carbines, Monsieur Bordevery, with his rain of bullets, in brilliant style, a difficult selection from "Cavalleria Rusticana," the accompanying verses being sung by a quartette of vocalists. During the entire piece not a single bullet

missed its proper note on the piano.

Almost as wonderful were some feats performed not long ago by an American cowboy, known to fame as "Captain" Hardy. At a distance of 50 feet he sent five consecutive bullets through a hole in a card no larger than a twenty-five cent piece. When Governor Savage, of Nebraska, flung a number of hickory nuts into the air as rapidly as he could throw them, Hardy shattered every nut before it reached the ground; and this performance he eclipsed by shooting, one after another, half-a-dozen hazel-nuts placed on the head of a man standing twenty paces away. —London Tit-Bits.

Will Creams Make Hair Grow?

I RECEIVE so many letters asking me for creams that will not cause hair to grow upon the face that I think it will be quite worth while to take it up as a general question. Doesn't it seem reasonable that if ordinary cream would cause hair to grow where no hair is intended to be, bald-headed men and women would acquire heavy heads of hair by merely applying a little cream? It is said by some specialists that no cream ever made would cause hair to grow.

Any frequently applied friction may stimulate the skin to such an extent that a small fuzz will start to grow. This is the same way if you rub any part of the body. The hair will grow to protect the skin from irritation.

It seems very unlikely, however, that even if the cream is used every night it will cause any annoying growth of hair. I should like very much to hear what my readers think on this subject, for I would like to collect a few personal experiences.

Quick Temper and Pretty Complexion

THE girl who has a very quick temper must expect to have trouble with her complexion. Sometimes red spots come out prominently and refuse to be hidden even by powder. Sometimes there is a flush, and when it disappears the skin is quite dry and feels almost painful.

The cause of all this is the excitement of getting angry. Very little can be done for the skin while the temper remains unchecked. Perhaps it would be a good idea for the girl who is worried about her poor complexion to examine herself to find out if a hasty temper is the cause of the mischief. Should this be so, let her set about gaining self-control before she attempts to improve her looks by the application of creams and lotions.

CHEERS AT A FUNERAL.

Instructions of Deceased Carried Out to the Letter.

The body of M. Pierre Lacroix, a wealthy bachelor, eighty years of age, was interred at Amilly, near Montargis, France, last week, amid extraordinary scenes.

To comply with the wishes of M. Lacroix there were no mourners, all those attending the funeral being dressed in their gayest clothes. The hearse was preceded by a brass band, which played selections from "The Geisha" and "Les Cloches de Corneville," and the coffin was lowered into the grave with loud cheers.

The guests were afterwards entertained at a banquet, followed by a dance at a local hotel. M. Lacroix left a will bequeathing his fortune of \$20,000 to the municipality of the town, with the sole stipulation that his instructions for the funeral should be carried out to the letter.

HARD WORK.

The boarders were alarmed one night by what sounded like a man running at a tremendous pace in one of the upper rooms. However, as it came from the second floor front room of the new boarder, nothing was said. The next night the same running noises were heard; still it was thought best to say nothing.

But the third night the noise differed; the boarders huddled together in the parlor as the chandeliers shook, for the man above apparently came down at intervals with a thump, thump, that fairly shook the house.

Two men were delegated to see what was the matter.

"What in the world is wrong in here?" asked one of the men as the door was opened by the new boarder, apparently breathless.

"Why," came the answer between gasps of breath, "I'm taking my medicine."

"Medicine?" echoed the men. "Yes," said the man, as he dropped into a chair from sheer exhaustion. "It's tougher on me than it is on you. But the doctor said I should take it two rights running and then skip the third night."

HIS OPPORTUNITY.

"Now, wouldn't it be funny," remarked Poppley, "if I were to become a little boy again?" "Maybe it wouldn't be so funny for you, pa," replied his bright young son. "If you wuz to be littler'n me, pa, I think I'd square up a few things."

The banana and the potato are almost alike in chemical composition.

Paris has a shop devoted solely to the sale of the hair of celebrities, every lock being guaranteed.

Fashion Hints.

FADS AND FANCIES.

Metal buckles appear on many hats.

Very large pocket flaps are predicted.

Many of the new skirts are crossed in the front.

Wings are larger than they ever have been before.

Feather trimming upon hats continues very popular.

Voluminous collars are predicted for the winter.

There are fewer quills on autumn hats than last year.

Black will be much seen, both in dress and everyday gowns.

Many coats will be semi-fitting and will extend below the hips.

Rich Paisley borders figure in many of the winter costume effects.

Young girls are wearing silks velvets more freely than ever before.

Lots of the new hats have the Tam O'Shanter crown, generally with felt brims.

Gold and brown, jade green, and coral will be popular colors in toques.

Many chic and durable little collars are fashioned entirely of liberty satin ribbon.

Checks and plaids have lost no favor and will be prominent throughout the fall and winter.

Buttons are large for the coats, but not of such great dimensions when adorning the skirt.

With the cutting away of coats, vests will be much worn to fill in the wide open front.

The strictly pompadour coiffure calls for a small hat to be worn far back on the head.

Corded silk is much used for outlining revers and buttons often emphasize the angles.

Fashionable shades of brown are to be dark, seal and leaf brown being the favorites.

All tones of yellow are in vogue for the new season's headgear, and khaki, buff, and suede lead.

Popular dress materials of the winter will include worsted fabrics, chevrons, and homespuns.

In trimming flowers are scarce. Plumes, feathers, ribbons, and velvet adorn the hats of the season.

Shrewd modistes say that the fashion for large hats will prevail so long as large gowns remain.

The new skirt is so narrow at the hem that it measures only from three to three and a half yards in width.

No color now has so strong a hold upon fashion as black, and what- ever isn't black will at least be dull in hue.

Gray, bronze, blue green, and brownish gray costumes, as well as many others will be severely trimmed in black.

Sheer batiste waists are shown trimmed with lace and embroidery and with sleeves that reach to the knuckles.

Useful new trimmings include soutache braided net bands two inches wide that come in two tons effects and a wide range of colors.

Hair ornaments include the coronet, the coquettish bow, and the little half wreath of roses or forget-me-nots manufactured out of ribbon.

Fashion allows skirts to be plain, paneled, or plaited, making only the point that the decoration shall run downward and not "round and round."

Styles are growing more simple in effect if not reality, and the salient part of the wardrobe for the coming season is the tailor made.

Among narrow trimmings there are all sorts of braided designs in one-half and three-quarter inch widths in gold or in blends of all colors or black.

Dainty white wool batiste waists have a touch of color in hand embroidered dots sprinkled over the fronts and silk covered buttons of the same tone.

Nile green and a shade known as aubergine or eggplant are used for some of the hats. These are wonderfully rich in tone. The two tones are prominent.

Women are fascinated by the new ribbed silk-covered hats with their traceries of soutache upon the brims and sometimes upon the crowns, and with edgings of silk cord.

The new pumps have a slender strap over the instep and a buckle, and this prevents it from slipping back and forth, which is the chief fault women have urged against pumps.

HEVIDENTLY HUNEDICATED.

Scene—Soldiers' barrack-room at dinner-time.

Orderly officer (inspecting men's dinner): "Any complaints?"

Voice from the end of the table: "Yes, sir."

Officer: "Well, what is it?"

Officer: "Spuds is bad, sir."

Officer: "Spuds is bad, sir."

Officer: "Spuds is bad, sir."

Officer: "Spuds is bad, sir."

Officer: "Spuds is bad, sir."

Officer: "Spuds is bad, sir."

Officer: "Spuds is bad, sir."

Officer: "Spuds is bad, sir."

Officer: "Spuds is bad, sir."

Officer: "Spuds is bad, sir."

Officer: "Spuds is bad, sir."

YOU WILL NOW FIND US SETTLED
...IN OUR NEW STORE...
READY TO DO BUSINESS WITH A COMPLETE
AND NEW
FALL & WINTER STOCK OF FOOTWEAR

You will miss it if you do not call before purchasing your
Winter Footwear.

See our:
Women's Floor-lined and Felt Boots, real cosy and warm,
stylish, and low in price.
Women's Fancy Felt Slippers and Jullets.
Our Dainty Mode Rubbers are beauties, and cannot be
equalled in wear.

Women's Fine Dongola Boots.... from \$1.15 to \$4.00.
For Men's heavy Rubbers insist upon having

"KANT KRACK"
make. The strongest kind of Rubbers, for all kinds of
heavy wear. Made in every style and "they cost no
more."

Repairing promptly attended to.
Welcome whether you buy or not.

GEO. E. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

Eggs taken in exchange.

Mortgage Sale

Pursuant to the powers contained in a
Mortgage which will be produced at the
time of sale, there will be offered for sale
by William Rodgers at the Stirling
House in the Village of Stirling on

SATURDAY, NOV. 28th, 1908

at 12 o'clock noon, the following property:
All and singular that certain parcel of
land and premises, situate, lying
and being in the Village of Stirling, in
the county of Hastings, described as
follows:

Commencing at a point on the north
side of Mill street sixty-seven and one-
half feet (67½) feet east of the south-west
corner of Lot "A" on the north side of
Mill street, (Fidlar's plan); thence north-
easterly to the Mill street of the Grand
Trunk Railway track fifty-two and one-
half feet (52½) feet to the north-west cor-
ner of said Lot "A"; thence easterly
along the south side of the said Railway
fifty-two and one-half feet (52½); thence
southerly to Mill street; thence westerly
along the north side of Mill street
sixty-seven and one-half feet (67½) to the
place of beginning, and being a part of
said Block "A".

This is the property formerly occupied
by H. Warren as a residence.
On the premises is a Brick Dwelling,
one storey and a half, in good repair.
There is also on the premises a good
Stable, Barn and first-class well.

TERMS OF SALE.—A deposit of ten
per cent. on the amount of purchase money
at the time of sale; balance to be paid
within 30 days from date of sale.
For further particulars and conditions
of sale apply to:

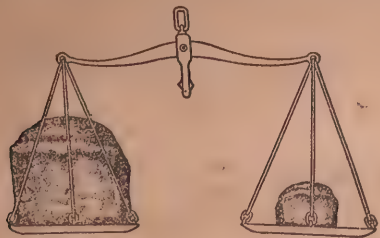
ROSS & TELFORD,
Barristers, Hamilton, Ont.

H. L. BOLDRICK,
Attorney, Stirling.

Or to Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.
Dated at Stirling this 30th day of Octo-
ber, 1908.

S. S. No. 17, for October

Jr. IV—Required 450. A Bird 491, M
Johnston 490.
Jr. III—325. W. Matthews 354, W. Tol-
ton 371.
II—375. R. Matthews 519, L. Thain 492,
R. Reid 381, H. Bird 374, W. Johnston 273, F.
Bailey 213, R. Scarlett 200.
Pt. II, Sr.—225. G. Bailey 236, C. John-
ston 270.
Pt. I, Sr.—175. H. Mackenzie 270, E. Dra-
per 288, C. Snarr 187.
Pt. I, Jr.—30. J. Matthews 80, G. Reid 47.
The four highest in conduct, 500—A
Bird 500, H. Bird 490, R. Scarlett 498, C.
Snarr 497.
Visitors—Miss Tessie Woodward, Mrs.
A. Bird, Mr. Lorne Wellman, Rev. W. H.
Clarke, Mrs. Wm. Mackenzie, Mr. Wm.
Mackenzie, Jr.
Average attendance, 14.
M. I. McMULLEN, Teacher.



The light bread or the leaden loaf
is a matter of choice—not luck. Choice
of method—choice of yeast—but, above
all, the choice of the flour.

Royal Household Flour

is made from the finest, selected Manitoba
wheat, which contains more gluten (that quality
which makes bread light) than any other wheat.
It is milled under the most sanitary
conditions,—there is no other flour in Canada
upon which so much is spent to insure its
perfect quality.

Ask your grocer for Ogilvie's
Royal Household—the flour that
makes light bread and perfect pastry.

Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Limited, Montreal.



A BAPTIST ELDER

Restored to Health by Vinol

"I was run down and weak from in-
digestion and general debility, also suf-
fered from vertigo. I saw a cod liver
preparation called Vinol advertised and
decided to give it a trial, and the re-
sults were most gratifying. After tak-
ing two bottles I regained my
strength and am now feeling unusually
well." Henry Cunningham, Elder, Baptist
Church, Kingston, N. C.

Vinol is not a patent medicine—but a
preparation composed of the medicinal
elements of cod's livers, combined with
a tonic iron and wine. Vinol creates a
heartily appetite, tones up the organs
of digestion and makes rich, red blood.
In this natural manner, Vinol creates
strength for the run-down, over-
worked and debilitated, and for deli-
cate children and old people. For
chronic coughs, colds and bronchitis
Vinol is unexcelled.

All such persons in this vicinity are
asked to try Vinol on our offer to re-
fund their money if it fails to give sat-
isfaction.

Breeders' Horse Show

The next Horse Show, under the aus-
pices of the Ontario Horse Breeders'
Association, will be held at the Union
Stock Yards, West Toronto (Toronto
Junction), on Wednesday, Thursday
and Friday, Jan. 13th, 14th and 15th,
1909. During the time of the show a
good street car service will be given
from the city of Toronto to the Union
Stock Yards.

The building in which the show will
be held will be specially fitted with a
show ring and will be well lighted and
heated. All the horses on exhibition
will be stabled at the Stock Yards and
every opportunity will be given visitors
to view the exhibits. Both the C.P.R.
and G.T.R. have sidings in the Yards
and there is every convenience for the
easy loading and un-loading of the
horses.

The different classes of the Show will
be as follows: Clydesdales, \$250; Canadi-
an-bred Clydesdales and Shires, \$400;
Shires, \$300; Hackneys, \$420; Standard
Breds, \$275; Thoroughbreds, \$275;
Ponies, \$180; Heavy Draught Horses
\$800; Championship, \$245. Total prize
money, \$3,215.

The judges of heavy horses will be:
Hon. Kolb, Beth, Bowmanville; Jas.
Torrence, Markham; Job White, Ash-
burn; with A. McLaren, Chicago, as
reserve judge. The judges for Hack-
neys will be: Dr. Campbell, Berlin; W.
H. Gibson, Beaconsfield; Que. B. Roth-
well, Ottawa; with L. Meredith, Lon-
don, as reserve judge.

The list of prizes offered is practically
the same as at the last Show. Copies
may be procured on application to the
Secretary, Ontario Horse Breeders' Ex-
hibition, Parliament Buildings, Tor-
onto.

Address and Presentation

On the evening of Nov. 11th between
thirty and forty of the neighbors of Mr.
and Mrs. Thos. Donnan assembled at
their home to spend a pleasant evening
prior to their removal from the neigh-
borhood, and presented them with a
hall rack and the following address:

MR. AND MRS. THOS. DONNAN.
Dear Friends,—Knowing of your in-
tended removal from our neighborhood,
we, your friends and neighbors, have as-
sembled here this evening to express to
you in a measure our appreciation of the
services you have so quietly and unassum-
ingly rendered.

During the years you have spent with
us you have proven yourselves kind and
obliging neighbors. The truthfulness,
honesty, and uprightness with which you
have dispatched every item of business
has won for you the respect and esteem
of all who have come in contact with you.

We ask you to accept this hall rack as a
small token of our love and good wishes
for you. We hope you may be encour-
aged to press onward and upward towards
a fuller development of the rich virtues
Heaven has bestowed upon you. We pray
that God's blessing may always be com-
panying you, and that many years with health
and happiness may be given you, in which
your sphere of usefulness may be increased
and your endeavors crowned with a rich
and ample reward. Should the hand
which rules our destinies guide you to
your old home again, rest assured a true
and hearty welcome awaits you.
Signed in behalf of your friends and neighbors,

THOS. MONTGOMERY, JR.
Lewiston, N. B.

Ridge Road, Nov. 11, 1908.

Mr. Donnan, though taken by sur-
prise, on behalf of his wife thanked the
neighbors, not only for their token, but
for their kindness in the past and their
good wishes for the future. Mr. Don-
nan assured his friends there would al-
ways be a warm welcome for them in
his home.

A pleasant evening was spent in
music, games, and dancing. After
lunch was served the gathering broke
up by singing "Auld Lang Syne."

The mother of a Guelph man is trying
to have him declared a lunatic because
he has refused to accept a thousand
dollar legacy.

Stop That Cold

To check early colds or grippe with "Preventive"
means sure relief for Rheumatism. To stop a cold
before it becomes a fever is to let it let it be
obliged to cure it afterwards. To be sure, Pre-
ventive will cure even a deeply seated cold, but
it is not for that reason that it is called Pre-
ventive. It is called Preventive because it pre-
vents the cold from becoming a fever, or
head or other early cold. That's surely better.
Preventive is little Candy Cold Cure. No Opium,
no Phosphate, nothing sickening. Nice for the
children and the delicate. If you feel
chilly, if you sneeze, if you ache all over, think of
Preventive. It is the most sure—they break, or
head or other early cold. That's surely better.
Preventive is little Candy Cold Cure. No Opium,
no Phosphate, nothing sickening. Nice for the
children and the delicate. If you feel
chilly, if you sneeze, if you ache all over, think of
Preventive. It is the most sure—they break, or
head or other early cold. That's surely better.
Preventive is little Candy Cold Cure. No Opium,
no Phosphate, nothing sickening. Nice for the
children and the delicate. If you feel
chilly, if you sneeze, if you ache all over, think of
Preventive. It is the most sure—they break, or
head or other early cold. That's surely better.

Preventives
"ALL DEALERS"

The Christmas Stamp

Every Stamp a Bullet in the Fight Against Tuberculosis

A little red one cent stamp about the
size of a Government stamp, with
"Merry Christmas" and a red cross
among holly leaves upon it—this hardly
seems like a promising agent to use
against tuberculosis. It cannot even
carry a letter. How can it rouse public
interest and raise funds? Well, it can.
It has—and the story of its start is
worth telling to all those interested in
tuberculosis work.

The Christmas stamp in America
started in Delaware. But before that
there was a Christmas stamp in Den-
mark issued by the Government, so-
through the postoffice and with the
King's head and just upon it—the same
as our Anglo-Saxon Yale. Jacob A.
Rile wrote an article about this stamp
in the Outlook of July 1, 1908, and
urged its annual sale has built and fi-
nanced a hospital for tuberculosis child-
ren.

The Red Cross Society of Delaware,
with the approval of the National Red
Cross, decided to try this Danish idea
last Christmas. Fifty thousand stamps
were printed, and the Red Cross went
to work. The whole community seem-
ed willing to help. The banks, depart-
ment stores and drug stores sold the
stamps. The school children sold them.
The women's clubs throughout Dela-
ware put them on sale. Everybody
helped.

Every penny from the stamps, after
the expenses of printing and distribu-
tion were paid, was to go to the anti-
tuberculosis work in Delaware. The
stamp astonished, interested and edu-
cated the State. It sold. It sold the
fifty thousand within a week of Decem-
ber the 7th, when the first issue came
out. And by the time it had gotten into
Philadelphia, the nearest large city, and
the North American took it up with
enthusiasm, selling it from their offices on
Broad street, while several large depart-
ment stores put it on sale. The Penn-
sylvania Red Cross backed it and
helped to sell it. One hundred thousand
and more were printed, but the work
was not enough. Two hundred thousand
followed, the presses running day and
night, for Christmas was now close
ahead. In the short space of that
eighteen-day campaign, nearly four
hundred thousand Christmas stamps
were sold, and nearly three thousand
dollars of the money raised went to the
anti-tuberculosis work in Delaware. The
stamp had proved its possibilities, even
in so short a space and so conservative
a section.

The National Red Cross has now
taken up formally the Christmas stamp.
It will be offered for sale in every State
this Christmas season.

The Stamp in Canada

Canada will not be behind the na-
tions in this Christmas stamp effort to
stamp out the dread white plague.
The National Sanitarium Association
from the head office, 317 King street
west, Toronto, will issue a Christmas
stamp on the lines of that of Denmark
and the American Red Cross Association.

A copy of the design is to be found at
the head of another article. The stamp
itself is artistic, being designed by a
prominent Canadian artist, and the
printing done by one of the largest
lithograph companies in Toronto. The
stamp is in red on white and is ap-
propriately Canadian, with the maple leaf
in the centre and the red cross printed
thereon.

The first order is for half a million,
but the expectation is that at least a
million stamps will be sold before the
new year is upon us. They will be sold
by the departmental stores, book stores,
drug stores and an army of willing vol-
unteers, young men and women, in all parts
of the Dominion. The price will be
one cent each, done up in envelopes of
tens, twenty-fives and fifties. Large
users of stamps will buy them in sheet,
in lots of \$5, \$10, and in some cases hun-
dreds.

Put this stamp with message bright,
On all the mail you send.

Every penny helps the fight
The Dread White Plague to end.

These stamps do not pay postage.
They do not carry any kind of mail,
but any kind of mail will carry them.

The proceeds will be used for the ex-
tension of the work of the National
Sanitarium Association at Muskoka,
and the maintenance of patients at the
Muskoka Free Hospital for Consump-
tives.

If each Canadian man, woman and
child buys but one stamp over six mil-
lion will be sold, and the needs of the
poor consumptive from sea to sea the
broad Dominion over will be strength-
ened, reinforced and urged forward.

These stamps will be placed on sale
at several places in Stirling within a
few days.

**A VALUABLE PRESCRIPTION FOR RHEUMATISM
KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLES
CAN BE MADE AT HOME.**

We are pleased to be able to publish for the benefit of our
readers the prescription of a celebrated specialist. This is the
result of years of scientific investigation and experience, and
is taken from a reliable publication.

This is an exact copy of the original:—

*Fluid Extract Cassia 1/2 oz
Carriana Compound 1 oz
Ruyos Sarsapilla 1/2 oz
Ductors.
One teaspoonful after each
meal and at bedtime*

The ingredients are vegetable and have a gentle and natural
action, giving a distinct tonic effect to the entire system.
It is a wonderful mixture in the treatment of Lame Back and
Urinary Troubles. It cures Rheumatic Pains in a few hours.
The ingredients can be bought separately and mixed at home, or
any druggist can fill the prescription.
If not in need of it now we would advise our readers to cut
this out and save it.

A Progressive Publication

The special Thanksgiving number of
the "Canadian Pictorial," recently re-
ceived, shows in addition to its wealth
of beautiful harvest pictures and other
fine photographs, several new and
interesting features which are to be
continued with other attractions in the
enlarged and improved Christmas num-
ber, in course of preparation. One of
these is a complete story; a second is a
series of "Old Favorite Songs," words
and music complete, which will appear
in each issue. Remarkable as has been
the popularity of this splendid publica-
tion, the public are assured that the
best is yet to come. Every issue of this
monthly "art portfolio" would form a
capital souvenir to send to friends
abroad. None better. 10c, a copy, 81
a year. The Pictorial Publishing Co.,
142 St. Peter St., Montreal.

Perth Courier: On Tuesday Dr.
Croft of Middleville received from Wy-
oming, Ont., a pair of genuine black
foxes for breeding purposes. The doc-
tor has been in the business for two or
three years and it is hoped he makes a
success of it. The foxes he has just re-
ceived are worth \$300 each. A pair of
black fox skins sold this year in Eng-
land for \$2,300—so there is money in it.
Many people in Perth admired the ani-
mals as they were being taken to their
new quarters in Middleville.

Under the Liquor Act, as amended
this year, any relative or employee of a
habitué inebriate, may require the
Liquor Inspector to place his name on
the list prohibiting any liquor being
sold to him. The Inspector or magis-
trate notifies the individual in question
and also the hotelkeepers of such action,
and if the inebriate is thereafter seen
intoxicated, anyone may notify the
Inspector, who will have him sum-
moned before a magistrate and fined. He
is also required under a penalty of three
months in gaol to tell where he procur-
ed the liquor, and anyone selling the
same or procuring it for him, is liable
to a heavy fine. People whose names
are placed on such list are not even
allowed to be in a place where liquor is
disposed of, under a heavy penalty.

It isn't so difficult to strengthen a weak
Stomach if one goes at it correctly. And
this is true of the Heart and Kidneys.
Many of these organs, said he, are
ach or stimulating the heart or kidneys
is surely wrong. Dr. Shoop first pointed out
this error. Go to the weak or ailing
nerves of these organs, said he. Each
side organ has its controlling or "inside
nerves." When these nerves fail then those
organs must surely falter. This vital
truth is being recognized, and Dr. Shoop's
restorative, a few days test will surely
tell. Sold by all dealers.

HISSING AND ENCORES.

Origin of These Two Customs of the
Playhouse.

Hissing in playhouses had its origin
in Paris in 1690 on the occasion of the
presentation of Fontenelle's tragedy,
"Aspar." Prior to that time suffering
audiences were wont to yawn audibly
and fall asleep when the apathy of the
actors and performance justified that
course. But on this occasion the indig-
nant audience, driven to desperation by
the platitudes of Aspar, voiced their
anger by hisses, which drove the ac-
tors into temporary retirement, accord-
ing to the testimony of the poet Rot,
who, alludes to the incident in his
"Brevet de Calotte." Hissing there-
after became fashionable.

The first encore noted in the annals
of the stage was accorded to Livius
Andronicus, a Roman actor. He was
popular with the masses and was
called back so often to repeat his
speeches that he in self defence
brought a boy to declaim for him while
he himself applied the gestures. While
encores became the rage in subsequent
ages, it is known that Andronicus' plan
of halting an understudy before him be-
fore the audience to share his honors
has not generally been adopted by
Theatres.—Show World.

Women Barbers.

In Gay's "Journey to Exeter," pub-
lished in 1715, it is told how after pass-
ing "Morcombe's lake" the travelers
reach Axminster, where they sleep.
The next morning—
We rise; our beards demand the barber's
art.
A female enters and performs the part.
The weighty golden chain adorns her
neck,
And three gold rings her skillful hands
enclose.
Smooth o'er our chin her easy fingers
move.
Soft as when Venus stroked the beard of
Jove.

—London Notes and Queries.

HARDWARD

ASBESTOS PLASTER

No hair or sand required.
There is no Plaster equal to it.

ALL KINDS OF

ROOFING

Kept in stock:

RUBBEROID PAROID

COVERTITE

BLAC-KOTE (Carey Roofing)

WHITE EDGE

Also a cheap Roofing for old or cheap
buildings. Prices right.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

Held up for Praise



If many a fashionable Coat tailored for us
for the most particular customers. They
will stand the limelight—the critical eye
of the most fastidious fault-finder. But
there are never any faults to find in Fab-
ric, Fit, Fashion or Finish when we make
the clothes. We like to make for the par-
ticular people—those who understand
good clothing best, because we know we
can't please them with the goods and the
prices.

JOHN M. MCGEE

Note Heads, Envelopes,

Billheads, Circulars,

Cards, Posters,

—AND—

ALL KINDS OF PRINTING

—AT—

NEWS-ARGUS Office

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may
immediately ascertain our opinion free whether an
invention is probably patentable. Communications
should be addressed to Munn & Co., Patent Attorneys,
New York. Our Office is for sale by mail.

Patents taken without charge, in the
United States and foreign countries.

Scientific American

A half-century of the world's largest and
most influential journal. Terms for
Canada, \$5.00 a year, postage prepaid. Sold by
all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 55 St. St., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS

SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting book
"Inventors' Help" and "How you can succeed."
We have extensive experience in the intricate prin-
ciples of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, name of
inventor, for free advice. Munn & Co., Patent Attorneys,
New York. New York City Building, Electrical and
Mechanical Building, Washington, D. C.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Thursday at the office of
publication, North street, Stirling, first door
north of Morton's drug store.

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year
If paid in advance. If not so paid, \$1.25 per
year.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate
subjects, the real name of the writer to be
furnished the editor in every case. This rule
can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

PER INCH PER WEEK
WHEN INSERTED FOR

1 WEEK, \$1.00
2 WEEKS, \$1.75
3 WEEKS, \$2.50
4 WEEKS, \$3.25
5 WEEKS, \$4.00
6 WEEKS, \$4.75
7 WEEKS, \$5.50
8 WEEKS, \$6.25
9 WEEKS, \$7.00
10 WEEKS, \$7.75
11 WEEKS, \$8.50
12 WEEKS, \$9.25
13 WEEKS, \$10.00
14 WEEKS, \$10.75
15 WEEKS, \$11.50
16 WEEKS, \$12.25
17 WEEKS, \$13.00
18 WEEKS, \$13.75
19 WEEKS, \$14.50
20 WEEKS, \$15.25
21 WEEKS, \$16.00
22 WEEKS, \$16.75
23 WEEKS, \$17.50
24 WEEKS, \$18.25
25 WEEKS, \$19.00
26 WEEKS, \$19.75
27 WEEKS, \$20.50
28 WEEKS, \$21.25
29 WEEKS, \$22.00
30 WEEKS, \$22.75
31 WEEKS, \$23.50
32 WEEKS, \$24.25
33 WEEKS, \$25.00
34 WEEKS, \$25.75
35 WEEKS, \$26.50
36 WEEKS, \$27.25
37 WEEKS, \$28.00
38 WEEKS, \$28.75
39 WEEKS, \$29.50
40 WEEKS, \$30.25
41 WEEKS, \$31.00
42 WEEKS, \$31.75
43 WEEKS, \$32.50
44 WEEKS, \$33.25
45 WEEKS, \$34.00
46 WEEKS, \$34.75
47 WEEKS, \$35.50
48 WEEKS, \$36.25
49 WEEKS, \$37.00
50 WEEKS, \$37.75
51 WEEKS, \$38.50
52 WEEKS, \$39.25
53 WEEKS, \$40.00
54 WEEKS, \$40.75
55 WEEKS, \$41.50
56 WEEKS, \$42.25
57 WEEKS, \$43.00
58 WEEKS, \$43.75
59 WEEKS, \$44.50
60 WEEKS, \$45.25
61 WEEKS, \$46.00
62 WEEKS, \$46.75
63 WEEKS, \$47.50
64 WEEKS, \$48.25
65 WEEKS, \$49.00
66 WEEKS, \$49.75
67 WEEKS, \$50.50
68 WEEKS, \$51.25
69 WEEKS, \$52.00
70 WEEKS, \$52.75
71 WEEKS, \$53.50
72 WEEKS, \$54.25
73 WEEKS, \$55.00
74 WEEKS, \$55.75
75 WEEKS, \$56.50
76 WEEKS, \$57.25
77 WEEKS, \$58.00
78 WEEKS, \$58.75
79 WEEKS, \$59.50
80 WEEKS, \$60.25
81 WEEKS, \$61.00
82 WEEKS, \$61.75
83 WEEKS, \$62.50
84 WEEKS, \$63.25
85 WEEKS, \$64.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1908.

Vol. XX, No. 11.

RE

NEW GOODS

MOVED TO NEW STORE

have removed to our new Store—the same old stand on Mill street—where we will be pleased to welcome all our old and new customers, and show them through, whether they wish to purchase anything or not. We have endeavored to make this one of the brightest and most up-to-date Men's Store for miles around, and we intend to have our stock in keeping with the surroundings.

ALL OUR FURNISHINGS WILL BE NEW

as nothing in this line was saved from the fire.

We have also re-stocked our

FALL SUITINGS OVERCOATINGS
TROUSERINGS, ETC.

WE WILL GIVE THE FIRST SIX LEAVING THEIR
ORDER FOR A NEW SUIT OR OVERCOAT
IN THE NEW STORE—

A \$2.50 HAT

Either soft fur or fur stiff

As a souvenir of our opening in our premises. Our Order Book will be open for inspection so that those placing their order will be able to see for themselves. Next week we hope to offer some other suggestions.

We will still continue our sale of

Ready-to-wear Suits at 25 p.c. off for Cash
For two weeks longer.

FRED T. WARD

Headquarters for Men's Fine Ordered Clothing, Haberdashery, Etc.

NOVEMBER SPECIALS

Do your Christmas shopping early and get the best Bargains.

DRESS GOODS

ENTER TO THE FRONT.

We have just opened some extra values in this line. Inspect our stock before purchasing.

Have you seen our Silk Specials? If not call and see them.
Regular 75c. Chiffon Taffeta, all shades, our price, 50 cts. yard.
Black Chiffon Taffeta, every yard guaranteed, regular 90c., for 75 cts.
Extra values in Japan Taffetas.
Heatherbloom Underskirts, the only ones in town. Don't miss the chance to get them at the right price. Prices ranging from \$2.00 to \$5.00.
Fancy Pins, Combs, Back Combs, Blouse Pins—a fine assortment to choose from. Back Combs from 10c. to \$1.75 each.
See our fancy Frillings from 5c. to 17c. a frill.
Fancy Gloves and Mitts. Extra values from 25c. to \$1.50 per pair.
We are also carrying an up-to-date stock of Men's Neckwear, Collars, Shirts, Mufflers, etc.

GROCERY DEPT.

Our prices as low as the lowest. We carry no goods but the best. All goods strictly fresh.

Best Baking Soda, 2 lbs. for 5 cts.
Washing Soda, 3 lbs. for 5 cts.
Best quality Rolled Oats and Flaked Wheat, 7 lbs. for 25c.
No. 1 Extracts, all flavors, 2 1/2 oz. bottle for Christmas trade.
Fresh Raisins and Currants, 3 lbs. for 25c.
Try our 25c. Green Tea. Its O.K.

We have in stock a complete range of McCall Patterns. These Patterns are guaranteed to give satisfaction. Prices, 10c. and 15c. each.
Get a Fashion Sheet.
All goods promptly delivered. Produce taken in exchange for goods.

COOK & FOX

In Stickle's Old Stand.

THE United Empire Bank of Canada

Incorporated by Act of Parliament

HEAD OFFICE FOR CANADA, TORONTO
Geo. P. Reid, General Manager.

MONEY ORDERS

The cheapest and safest way to send money is through the Bank. We issue CANADIAN BANKERS' ASSOCIATION MONEY ORDERS, payable at any chartered Bank in Canada (except Yukon).

DRAFTS also issued, payable in any part of the world

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

ADVANCES MADE TO FARMERS at reasonable rates.

Stirling Branch:
Coulter's Block.

W. M. CHANDLER, Manager.

Saw Sager Murdered

Confession of a Vagrant at Prince Albert

Prince Albert, Sask., Nov. 20.—A man named Webb, of Winnipeg, confined in the police cells here on a charge of vagrancy, has turned King's evidence and sworn that he was a member of the gang of safe-blowers and bandits who operated in the Province during the past few months, and that he was actually present when M. Sager was murdered in Elkhorn, when he interrupted the gang at work. He gave the name and a description of the man who fired the shot, and declares he has peached out of a spirit of revenge, because the other members of the gang left for the coast, leaving him in prison for vagrancy. The police are close on the trail of the gang and expect to land them within a few days at the outside.

Black Bass for Northern Lakes

The Ontario Fisheries Branch of the Public Works Department is letting contracts for the preparation of pond for propagation of black bass. A pond has been chosen a couple of miles from Campbellford, and with an outlet into the Trent river. This pond is to be cleared and the outlet provided with a screen or grating. It is fed by springs and a supply of pure water is thus assured. Parent bass will be placed in the ponds, and these are expected to propagate very rapidly. Their progeny will be used to stock northern lakes and other waters of the Province.

"Some lakes have been depleted by nets," said an official of the Department, "which would still have been well supplied with fish to-day if all the anglers in the Province had been fishing in them."

The pond is on the same plan as that at Point Ann, from which millions of bass fry have been deposited in lakes in various parts of the country.

A War Against Muskrats

It is reported that muskrats are threatening the destruction of the Trent Canal, especially in that part of the canal above Peterboro, and in consequence they are to be destroyed.

The employees have already set traps and quite a number have been done away with, but there are hundreds still to go on a pleasant journey to the hunting grounds. It is probable that a number of men who are skilled in catching muskrats will be engaged to wage war upon them until they finally cease to exist along the canal.

As it is the close season for these animals the superintendent communicated with Ottawa stating the circumstances and that it was an offence to kill them, but that it was a necessity. The work of slaughter was authorized to be proceeded with, and it is likely that Provincial and Dominion officials will come to a satisfactory agreement in order that the local game warden may not find it his duty to make any prosecutions for the destruction of the rats.

Mr. F. A. Acland has been appointed Deputy Minister of Labor, in succession to Mr. Mackenzie King.

The Canadian Government is taking active measures to prevent the spread of the foot and mouth disease from the United States into Canada and to uphold the reputation of the Canadian herds in the British market. No expense is being spared to convince the British public that nowhere in Canada does this disease exist, and that the closest kind of quarantine regulations have been put in force against the portions of the United States affected. This quarantine applies not only to the railway and steamboats, but to the country roads, and special inspectors are being posted all along the line to see that it is enforced. The quarantine has been extended to the state of New Jersey and will apply not only to cattle and cattle products, but also to horses.

Tickling, tight Coughs can be surely and quickly loosened with a prescription drugists are dispensing everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. And it is so very different than common cough medicines. No opium, no chloroform, absolutely nothing harsh or unsafe. The tender leaves of a harmless, Jung healing mountain shrub gives the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. Those leaves have the power to calm the most distressing cough and to soothe and heal the most sensitive bronchial membrane. Mothers should, for safety's sake alone, always demand Dr. Shoop's. It can with perfect freedom be given to even the youngest babies. Test it yourself and see. Sold by all dealers.

To Develop Moira River

By providing a system of dams on the Moira River, which empties into the Bay of Quinte, it is thought cheap power may be supplied to Belleville and other places in that vicinity. A deputation waited upon Hon. Frank Cochrane with the object of procuring Government assistance for the project. The deputation consisted of Messrs. J. W. Pearce, M.P.P., J. W. Johnston, M.P.P., P. Amos Richardson, M.P.P., Henry Corby, ex-M.P., and City Solicitor Mikel of Belleville.

The deputation represented the matter as one of great importance in view of the fact that the lumbering industry along the river is practically exhausted. The cost of the work as proposed is estimated at about \$82,000, while it is thought something like 22,300 horsepower could be developed for a twenty-four hour service. Hon. Mr. Cochrane promised consideration.

Wellman's Corners

Rev. Mr. Clarke concluded his series of sermons on "The Office of the Holy Spirit," on Sabbath last, taking as his text "They shall look on him whom they pierced." The whole series have been both interesting and profitable.

Mr. Wm. Morton was able to be out to church on Sunday, for the first time since his long illness.

The preparations for the Women's Institute social are nearly completed.

Miss Henderson our teacher, intends holding a public school concert on Dec. 21st. Those who attended the last one know that she is an efficient head for such an affair, and that she is well assisted by her pupils and friends.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. John Preston is very ill with pneumonia, and but little hope is entertained for his recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Burrell Fanning have sold their farm to Mr. Arnold Wellman, and are about to remove to Stirling. On Wednesday evening of last week they were surprised by about 140 of their friends and neighbors, who presented them with an address expressing regret that they were leaving us, and with a rug and two beautiful rocking chairs.

The W. M. Auxiliary held their usual monthly meeting in the church on Wednesday afternoon.

The cheese factory here has closed for the season.

Miss E. Finnigan is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Reed.

Mrs. Hamilton is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. J. Snarr.

Madoc Junction Items.

Mrs. E. Irwin of Foxboro spent a day with her mother, Mrs. E. Bence.

Mr. E. G. Clarke of Peterboro paid a flying visit to friends here.

Mrs. J. M. Clarke is very ill.

Mrs. Keal and son of Utah, have returned home after spending a couple of weeks with her sister, Mrs. S. Tufts.

Mrs. M. Hoard and Miss Annie Hoard of Stirling spent a day this week with Mrs. J. M. Clarke.

Mr. Stanley Eggleton of Coe Hill, paid a short visit to his sister, Mrs. A. W. Andrews.

Mrs. Fred Faulkner, of Foxboro spent a week with her mother, Mrs. D. Eggleton.

Miss Annie Clarke of Stirling is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. R. Clarke.

Mr. Burke of Moira occupied the pulpit here on Sunday last.

The weather is very mild, and the farmers are still ploughing.

Mrs. Davies spent a day with her son, Mr. Neal Davies, of Foxboro.

Halloway

Miss Ethel Jose of Prince Edward county, is visiting friends here.

Anniversary services will be held in the church here on Sunday, Nov. 29th, at 2.30 and 7 p.m. The pastor will conduct both services. A thankoffering is to be taken.

Mr. Geo. Ostrom had a runaway last week, but fortunately was not much injured.

Thos. Longboat, the noted Indian runner, is engaged to be married to Miss L. Maracle, a pretty Indian maid from Deseronto.

She is a school teacher, and said to be a woman of superior education and good sound common sense. The wedding is announced to take place on Dec. 30th.

What Would You Do?

In case of a burn or scald what would you do to relieve the pain? Such injuries are liable to occur in any family and everyone should be prepared for them. Chamberlain's Salve applied on a soft cloth will relieve the pain almost instantly, and unless the injury is a very severe one, will cause the parts to heal without leaving a scar. For sale by J. S. Morton.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817

Paid-up Capital - \$14,400,000
Reserve Fund - \$12,000,000
Undivided Profits - \$217,628

The Bank's total Assets amount to \$183,469,159

Stirling Branch:

Temporary Office: East end of Moon House.

W. R. HOWSON,

MANAGER.

£ Sterling Hall

PERHAPS you may find something in the following list to interest you. If so, there is no perhaps on the prices and qualities. They are just right.

WOOL SAXONY BLANKETS

AT A HURRY-OUT PRICE

50 pairs silk bound, fine Wool Saxony Blankets, regular size and value, \$3.00.....to clear at \$2.25 pair
Also full lines of gray and white Sheeting, Flannelette and Wool Blankets.

LITTLE GIRLS' COATS.....

In Bearskins and Tweeds.
Neat, comfortable and stylish.

Sizes, 4 to 10 years.....
.....\$2.50 to \$7.00



Ladies' Sweater Coats and Golf Jackets

Colors,—Gray, Navy, Black, Cardinal and White.....
.....at \$1.75 and \$2.00

Special Black Silk Underskirts

Sizes 38, 40, 42, in fine quality black Taffeta Silk, and style unsurpassed. Regular \$7.00.....
.....on sale at \$5.00

Net Blouses with the latest style of sleeves, in champagne and white.....at \$3.75 and \$4.50

Specials for Men and Boys

Jersey Sweaters, all sizes.....\$1.00 to \$2.00
Heavy Hudson Bay Duck Jackets...Special at \$2.50 each
5 dozen heavy, gray plushed Undershirts, regular value 75c.....to clear at 37 1/2c.
5 dozen Men's all silk Ties, in good patterns, the 50c. line.....to clear at 25c. each

YOU NEED

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers

We keep only the best makes and are supreme in qualities.



THE MISS CANADA and BELL SHOES

For Ladies are prime favorites in all makes at....
.....\$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00

Boots and Rubbers to fit, for—

LADIES MISSES CHILDREN
MEN BOYS YOUTHS

GROCERY SPECIALS

There are no frills on our Grocery prices. Here you get the full benefit of large buying at saving prices.
Quaker Corn Flakes, fresh goods...3 large pkgs. for 25c.
Mammoth Flavoring Extracts; all flavors.....3 large bottles for 25c.
3 lbs. best Seeded Raisins.....for 35c.
3 lbs. best Cleaned Currants.....for 25c.
2 pkgs. Aunt Sally's Pancake Flour.....for 25c.

W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

Time Heals Most Wounds

ale of Love and Disappointment

CHAPTER V.—(Cont'd.)

Joel quaked as he heard the words, and all his courage fled.

"You must moderate your demands. I realize that I am in your power, but if you wish to obtain anything at all, you must be merciful. As it is, I am advised that I have not long to live, and it is wise, therefore, to drive me to desperation? Think!"

"Ackroyd felt that the battle was won; he had asked considerably more than he finally intended to accept."

"I have explained my position explicitly. You must increase your offer very considerably. I will abate my demand a little, but we must meet one another."

"Heaven only knows how I shall get it, but I will give you ten thousand pounds. That is my final offer."

"It that is so, I am sorry for you. Things will have to take their course."

"The Earl turned to his desk and took up the statement that he had prepared for Joel."

"Look at this," he said, handing the paper over. "You will see that I am not lying to you. I am heavily in debt and don't know which way to turn for money."

Ackroyd looked at the figures, and his face fell as he realized their meaning. For a moment he thought that his hope was doomed to disappointment, and fury filled his heart.

"I can't help your troubles," he said fiercely. "I've my own to consider. This paper may contain a true statement of your affairs, but that doesn't affect me. If you have not got it, you can borrow it easily enough. Your Jewish friend Joel would lend it you for the asking. I suppose that is the only reason you are so friendly with him. The Joel Josephs of this world are not usually received by people like yourself unless there is something behind it."

The Earl looked at the drawer which contained Joel's cheque. Should he sacrifice that? What would happen if he were to refuse to give the man anything? The money that he had obtained for his interview with his son. No! He must pay. Ackroyd meant business, and anything better than that his act of treachery should become known.

"Name your minimum," he said curiously. He had made up his mind to the sacrifice, and he wished to get it over as soon as possible.

"Tell me the most you can pay at once," Ackroyd asked eagerly.

"Twenty-five thousand pounds."

Ackroyd's heart beat wildly at the amount. It would do.

"It is a bargain," he cried hastily.

The Earl produced Joel's cheque from the drawer, and taking up his pen slowly wrote his name on the back.

"Give me the papers," he said weakly, for his strength was leaving him.

Ackroyd clutched at the cheque and looked gleefully when he saw the name of the drawer.

Lord Wolverholme seized the letters in his hands, carefully examined them, and placed them in his pocket for subsequent destruction.

CHAPTER VI.

Joel Josephs had confidence in his own ability to bring this marriage to a successful termination, and he determined to tackle Lord Harecastle. "No time like the present," was the motto; and he soon followed Harecastle to his room.

"I hope I am not bothering you," he remarked, and took an armchair, without waiting for an invitation.

"Perhaps you know that your father confides in me to a great extent."

Harecastle looked up quickly, and wondered, if by any chance Joel was aware of the reason of the Earl's opposition to his marriage with Ethel Fetherston. Although he had wished to be alone, he thought it wise to hear what his visitor had to say, in the hope that he might throw some light on the subject that was troubling him.

"So I have understood," he answered politely, "and I am sure that your assistance must be of great service to him."

Joel smiled grimly and thought of the cheque that he had drawn that morning.

"Do you know anything about his affairs—I mean financially?" he asked.

"I can't say that I do. He makes me an allowance, which is sufficient for my needs. He has always kept his affairs to himself, but from a remark made recently, I think he is now going to permit me to help him."

"That is excellent from every point of view. Your father wants

a man of sound common-sense to be continually at his elbow. In fact he needs a restraining influence," Joel said significantly.

"What do you mean?" Harecastle asked frigidly.

"Please do not take offence at anything I say. I assure you that I speak entirely for your good, and, of course, your father's," Joel added hastily.

"I am not so easily offended, Mr. Josephs, but I wish you would tell me at what you are hinting."

"I have not your father's permission to discuss the matter with you, but I certainly think you ought to know that he speculates a good deal."

"I was not aware of that," Harecastle said quickly. "I thought that he followed your advice upon financial matters."

"He has done so, and with great benefit to himself, but I have discovered to-day that he has been plunging on his own initiative, and with rather disastrous results."

This information gave Harecastle food for thought, and he at once jumped to the conclusion that here lay the reason of the opposition to his marriage. He decided that upon the first opportunity he would go thoroughly into the matter with his father. Ethel Fetherston was rich, but was by no means wealthy, and his father's affairs were seriously embarrassed it would delay their marriage for a long period.

If this was the cause of his opposition there was a hope that it might be overcome, for all ill-lack of money is the one that is easiest to overcome and that leaves the least traces behind it.

"I think that I am quite at fault with your father's affairs. If he were to die at the present moment, he would leave a considerable liability behind him. You would succeed to the estates, and of course the property would be free from any claim by your father's creditors. But, perhaps, as a matter of honor, you would consider yourself obliged to settle his liabilities."

"I should naturally pay everything that my father owed," Harecastle promptly rejoined.

"I thought you would look at it from that point of view," Joel replied with quickly concealed triumph. "It is only what one would expect from a man of your character. I am very sorry to have to be the bearer of news that must naturally cause you a deal of worry. I have known you for some time, and if I may be permitted to say so, I have a great liking for you."

"That is very kind, Mr. Josephs," Harecastle said heartily.

"Your future ought to be a brilliant one. The only thing you lack is money."

"A most important thing," Harecastle said.

"Yes, but one that can be acquired," Joel broke in quickly.

He thought it was time to come to close quarters.

"I wonder you have never married," he continued quietly. "I am sure that you would never marry for wealth alone. But if you could fix your affections upon one where riches lay, it would be a happy solution of the difficulty."

"One cannot always order one's affections," Harecastle said coldly.

"Quite true, quite true," Joel said hastily. "I understand that, but I had hoped that you had formed an attachment that would be in every way suitable."

"I do not wish to be rude, Mr. Josephs, but you must please understand that this is a subject that I do not care to discuss at the present moment."

"As for any financial difficulty, I say—"

"Please say nothing. Perhaps you have said more than enough. What you have already told me has given much food for thought. In a day or two I may perhaps be able to give you my confidence. Indeed, I shall then be very glad of your assistance," he wound up with a smile.

Harecastle rose as he spoke, and the two men returned to the hall. Joel was not satisfied with the result of the conversation, but he was glad that Harecastle should know of the Earl's difficulties, and he hoped that the hint that he let fall might bear fruit. He was anxious to know if the Earl had already broached to his son the subject of his marriage with Rebekah, and would have at once gone to see him had he not ascertained that he was still engaged with his visitor.

They found that tea was being served in the hall, and to Joel's delight Harecastle at once took a seat that pointed to the consummation of his hope caused him keen pleasure. The feeling which predominated with him was his love for his daughter, but there had been added to it another not less which was well nigh as powerful. The love of battle which had animated him when he fought for his millions at Kim-

berley was part of his nature. It had lain dormant, but the mere suggestion of their being a difficulty in bringing off this marriage project had revived it. He was convinced that Harecastle must have made love to Rebekah. He reasoned that she would not have contracted her affections upon him, unless she had met with encouragement. This reasoning was bad, but he thought he thoroughly understood his daughter, and that her pride was equal to his own. So it was in ordinary things, but where love is concerned, pride does not hold a place with such a nature as Rebekah's. He felt that his only weapon was his wealth and the Earl's monetary difficulties.

Joel did not make the mistake of thinking that money was all-powerful. The great majority of men have their price, and it may generally be added to pounds, shillings and pence, but he recognized that Harecastle was one of the minority.

He watched them carefully as they conversed. Rebekah was bright and animated, and Joel could see the love-light in her eyes. No, this was not merely a young maid's fancy, but a woman's passion. Harecastle bore his share of the conversation, but his manner was listless, and it could be readily seen that his thoughts were far away.

Joel was rapidly coming to the conclusion that Harecastle did not love Rebekah.

This only added to his determination that the marriage should take place. Not for a moment did he consider whether it would be for his daughter's happiness to marry a man who did not care for her. He assumed that Rebekah loved him, wanted him. Accordingly she should have him, if he could bring it about by any means in his power. He would prefer that it should be done quietly and that there would be no need for the removal of his gloves in the handling of the matter.

The Earl must be the lever. Undoubtedly Harecastle held his father in great affection, but Joel came to the conclusion that there would be a limit to his obedience. He was now inclined to think that there might be some truth in the reported engagement to Ethel Fetherston.

"If it is so, it must be broken off," he said grimly to himself.

Lord Harecastle rose lazily and suggested a stroll on the terrace. Rebekah looked up expectantly, but no one moved.

"You go, Rebekah," Mrs. Goldberg said kindly, and the girl accompanied Harecastle with a pleasure that was very evident.

Joel Josephs and his sister were alone.

"Rebekah is very much in love," Mrs. Goldberg said with a doleful sigh.

"And she shall marry him," Joel said fiercely.

She shook her head.

"I do not think that he is in love with her," she replied decisively.

"That makes no difference. I have made up my mind that they shall marry, and I get my way in the long run."

"You are a wonderful man, Joel, but it will be difficult. Lord Harecastle is not a puppet."

"But he shall dance to my string," he replied firmly.

"Be certain that you do not make a hash of matters. It is generally better to leave this kind of thing to work out its own salvation. I have a dread presentiment that trouble will come if you meddle, Joel."

"I have no intention of meddling, as you call it. That is if matters go as I wish them to."

"Stick to your own line. You don't and never will understand women."

"An understanding of women is not a necessity in this case. It is with men that I must deal, and I flatter myself that I know their weak points," he said grimly.

"Look at them," Mrs. Goldberg said with a glance to the terrace.

"They indeed make a fine couple."

"Hello! Here come the Earl's visitor. Who is the man? I am convinced that I know him," Joel cried with animation.

"How do you do?" he said politely, as Ackroyd approached them.

"I feel sure that I have the pleasure of your acquaintance."

"Indeed!" Ackroyd said coldly.

"Then I am afraid that you have the advantage of me, for I can't say that I know you."

"My name is Josephs."

"What the Joel Josephs," Ackroyd said with a well-feigned start of admiration.

Joel bowed slightly, but he was not taken in.

"I am indeed pleased to make your acquaintance," Ackroyd said effusively.

"You might tell me your name."

"Sinclair," he answered promptly, for he had no wish to help Joel out of his difficulty. When he had once cashed the cheque which he held, it would not matter, but in the meantime he must be careful.

"Sinclair—Sinclair," Joel said reflectively. Then I must be mistaken, but I don't often forget a face."

Harecastle came up with a smile. "I should like to return your hospitality. You were a friend in need. You won't have a chance of a whisky and soda till you reach town."

A servant appeared and the refreshment was ordered. Ackroyd gulped down the liquor and rose to go.

(To be Continued.)

ALL-POWERFUL PIMPLE

HOW IT HAS SAVED THE WORLD FROM STARVATION.

The Efforts of Scientific Men Have Been Crowned With Complete Success.

It seems incredible, yet it is a hard fact, easily proved, that the civilized world, and England especially, has escaped starvation only by the skin of its teeth. In fact, had it not been for the investigation of the pimples on a plant, the worst might have happened.

All have heard of the experiments now going on in England and elsewhere with the "nitriding bacteria." Examining the roots of beans, peas, and clover, a scientific man found that the little pimples at the base of the stem consisted of millions of microbes, and he also found that these microbes have the power to take nitrogen from the air and give it to the plant. After many failures, this process of manuring is now a success, and farmers in many countries buy these microbes, packed in cotton-wool, and spread them on the ground as manure.

SAVED FROM STARVATION.

To appreciate the full value of this discovery, it must be remembered that twenty-five years ago it was known to scientific men that there was every chance of the world's food supply being so reduced before they grew old that half the people of Europe and America would die of starvation.

It was all a question of manure for the land. As everyone knows, the land can grow practically nothing without its allowance of manure—neither wheat for bread, nor clover to produce beef and mutton, nor potatoes, turnips, fruit, nor flowers. Long ago, when people were comparatively few, the manure of the farmyard sufficed. But for many years past the supply of this valuable commodity has been only a drop in the bucket of what the land demands.

Fortunately, a great store of guano was discovered in Peru. But the population increased, and the guano began to give out. There was no way of renewing it, and the farmer was faced with bankruptcy, when another discovery saved him. That is the fact that one of the by-products of gas manufacture, sulphate of ammonia, is an excellent substitute for farmyard manure.

THEY WANTED MORE.

But the population continued to grow. More and more food was required. The sulphate of ammonia began to fall short of the land's needs. The supply could not be increased. And so famine again loomed ahead.

Then came the providential discovery in Chili of the nitrate of sodium, or Chili saltpetre. But, great as the store of nitrate is, it became evident that it could not last many years. No other natural source of manure is known to exist, and it seemed that by the year 1925 the produce of wheat, oats, barley, maize, potatoes, and even beef and mutton, milk, butter, and cheese would be reduced to something like one-third of the present produce. Of course, long before that time there would be scarcity, high prices, hunger, and perhaps a world-wide war for the possession of the nitrate mines.

That was the catastrophe that threatened the world. How has it been averted? This is one of the most marvellous stories in the whole of science.

In the air around us is an apparently lazy, inert gas called nitrogen. Four-fifths of the air consists of this gas, and it is so abundant that no less than 3,000 tons of it float over every acre of ground. It is a most unobscure body. Only the greatest force at the command of the chemist will make it combine with other elements. And as soon as it is wedded it does everything in its power to get free. That is why gunpowder and dynamite explode. The nitrogen which is part of them awaits only the opportunity to SEPARATE AND LIVE ALONE.

We must eat nitrogen to live. We eat it in the flesh of other animals or in plants. These animals eat it in plants, and the plants get it from the soil. Whence does the soil get its nitrogen?

Now, although there are 34,000 tons of nitrogen over every acre, neither plant nor animal can get one grain weight of it from the atmosphere, because it exists there alone. It is then what the chemists call "free" nitrogen. In order that plants may make use of it, the nitrogen must become "fixed"—that is to say, it must become united with some other body, such as soda or lime. This it is most loath to do. But during millions of years past a quantity of it has been so united. Every time a lightning-flash passes through the air it compels a very small quantity of nitro-

gen to unite with oxygen. This is brought down to the earth in the rain, and there it enters into union with soda or potash, or some other element.

Now, so long, of course, as men were few, there was sufficient for the food of grasses and trees. But when the population of the earth grew large, and people began to grow wheat and other grains, the store of nitrogen became quickly used up.

TO CONQUER NITROGEN.

Farmyard manure is valuable only because of the nitrogen it contains. That, too, is the reason why the gas product—made from coal, which is a vegetable body—and the will nitrate nourish plants. When, therefore, the natural stores showed signs of running out, scientific men set about the task of making manure—that is, of forcing the nitrogen of the air to unite with some other body; and, after much hard labor, their efforts, as we stated at the beginning of the article, have been crowned with complete success.

In this way the world has been saved from famine. But it was a close shave, for if science had been twenty or thirty years late starvation was inevitable.—London Answers.

About 14,000,000 bunches of bananas are now annually exported from Jamaica.

You can believe every word an honest gambler tells you—but the difficulty lies in finding one.

At 1,000 fathoms below the surface of the ocean there is a uniform temperature just above freezing-point.

"And why," the teacher asked, "should we hold the aged in respect?" "Cause it is mostly the old men that has all the money," Tommy answered, and the teacher wasn't able to offer any better reason.

Mrs. Brown—"I have such a lovely present for my husband!" Mrs. Smith—"What is it?" Mrs. Brown—"A pair of slippers. Won't he be pleased?" Mrs. Smith—"Yes. What do you expect to get from him?" Mrs. Brown—"Oh, nothing much—a diamond ring, I suppose, or a new silk dress."

"I presume," said the lodger, icily, at the conclusion of the little dispute with his landlady, "I presume that you will allow me take my belongings away with me?" "I am sorry," was the icy reply, "but your other collar has not yet come home from the laundry."

Widow—"Well, Mr. Brief, have you read the will?" Brief—"Yes, but I can't make anything out of it." Heirs—"Let's have it patented. A will that a lawyer can't make anything out of is a blessing."

"See here, landlord," said an angry tenant, after he had signed the contract for a year "this house is full of sewer-gas." "Yes; that's what I told you," "Told me?" "Yes. You asked me if there was gas in every room, and I said there was."

"After taking three bottles of your wonderful medicine, our baby was entirely well and needed no more medicine. At sixteen months of age she weighed thirty pounds. She had cried eight months, night and day, and nothing did her good until we tried Scott's Emulsion."—MRS. E. C. SMITH, Villa Rica, Ga.

Scott's Emulsion

probably saved this child's life. Four doctors had been tried. Scott's Emulsion seemed to be just the thing needed, and it is just the thing needed by thousands of other children. It's so easily digested, so pure and harmless, yet most powerful in building up the most delicate child or adult. But be sure to get Scott's Emulsion, there are so many worthless and harmful imitations.

ALL DRUGGISTS

A full copy of Mrs. Smith's letter and many others of a similar nature, together with some of our valuable literature regarding children, will be sent upon receipt of your address, enclosing this page.

SCOTT & BOWNE
125 Wellington St. W. Toronto

About the Farm

ROBBING THE SOIL.

The produce of every farm was far better to be marketed in the form of butter, cream, beef, poultry, pork, etc., rather than as hay and oats. The following figures give my reason for this statement says Professor Cummings. The man who sells butter or cream off his farm and with that portion of pork and poultry, sells only five or ten per cent. of the fertilizing ingredients which were required to produce the hay and grain and roots upon which his stock are fed. The man who sells whole milk sells about twenty-five per cent of the fertilizing ingredients contained in the fodder raised on the farm. The man raising steers sells from five per cent. to ten per cent. In these cases then, as well as in the case of selling pork, poultry, horses, etc., there is not removed off the farm more than from five to twenty-five per cent. of the fertilizing ingredients which enter into the composition of the fodder consumed. Not so, however, when hay or oats or barley, or wheat and summer products are sold, for in these cases the farmer hauls off his farm every single pound of fertilizing ingredients which enter into the composition of these fodders.

If in return, he receives a sufficiently high price to enable him to buy barnyard manure, if it is available, or chemical fertilizer, or with the aid of the latter, to grow green crops and plough them under then the soil would be fairly treated. This treatment is, however, seldom meted out. Of the crops commonly sold from the farm, hay is, by far, the most exacting. A ton of timothy hay, for example, contains 25.2 pounds of nitrogen; 10.6 pounds of phosphoric acid and 16 pounds of potash. To buy these fertilizing ingredients in the form of fertilizers would cost at the rate of 20 cents a pound for nitrogen; 7 cents a pound for phosphoric acid and 5 cents a pound for potash, \$6.08 per ton. In addition there is the value of the vegetable matter, or humus contained in the timothy. Setting this aside, however, it is evident that the man who sells hay at from \$8 to \$10 per ton receives a very small margin over and above the value of hay as a fertilizer. With such a small margin, he is not likely to return much fertilizer to the land. If, instead of this the farmer were to feed this hay to stock of any kind it must be evident that the results are entirely changed, so much so that, even if no extra returns were received through this latter operation, it would pay better than to continue selling crude products off the farm, for the one method means fertility maintained, and the other, run out farms.

The case is not serious with the man who sells potatoes, for with each bushel of potatoes sold off the farm there is sent away 5.7 cents worth of fertilizer. If, therefore, a man receives 40 cents a bushel for his potatoes, the margin between the selling price and the value of fertilizer removed is several times larger than in the case of timothy. The farmer can, therefore, afford to treat his potato fields honestly by applying to them before, and perhaps after, the crop is removed, at least as much fertilizing ingredients as the crop will extract from the soil. With each bushel of oats a farmer sells 17 cents worth of fertilizing ingredients. If he receives from 40 to 50 cents per bushel for his oats he, in turn, can afford to return to the soil, although he often does not, as much fertilizer as the crop removes. In virtue of their extra price, oats need not, though they usually are, be as exacting on the soil as hay. Looking over these statements, one cannot but notice that, unless the vendor receives \$16 or more a ton for hay the crop is, by far, the greatest robber of fertility grown in our provinces, and, yet, this is the crop that in many sections is the most freely sold. It is to be wondered that we often hear of run out farms and poor agricultural conditions. There is only one salvation for this kind of agriculture and that is, live stock.

Now, if it is necessary to keep live stock—or rather have live stock keep us—it is, at least, equally important that this live stock whether it be cattle, horses, sheep, swine or poultry, be of the best quality, for there is stock that will lose money for the owner.

It is a curious trait of human nature that many a man, who can summon up his courage to buy first-class stock and who will, under the stress of circumstances, pay a fairly large price, will begrudge to those animals every extra ounce of food they can consume. This will not pay. Such profitable classes of stock as Jerseys, Holsteins, Ayrshires, Shorthorns, etc., have all been brought to their excellence through feeding, and their real value consists in the amount of food they can consume to advantage over and above the amount necessary to maintain the vital functions.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

H. L. BOLDRICK
(Successor to the late J. K. Halliwell)
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY,
Office: In Thos. H. McKee's
Block, Stirling, Ont.

Marriage Licenses.

RYER, Issuer,
ONTARIO

MORTON,
GRADUATE CANADIAN
Barrister, Member Canadian
Bar Association, and imperfect sight cor-
rector.

WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.
DENTIST, GRADUATE IN
Dentistry of the University of Toronto,
Member of the Royal College of Dental Sur-
geons, Ontario.

Office—At his residence, Front Street.
Open every day. Evenings by appointment
only.

G. G. THRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEY-
ANCER, &c. Office in W. S. Martin's
Block, Mill Street.

L. O. L. NO. 110
Meets in Lodge Room, the first Friday
evening of each month at 8 o'clock.

E. A. MORROW,
Secretary.

SPRING BROOK MEDICAL,
SURGICAL AND X-RAY INSTITUTE
SPRING BROOK, ONTARIO

R. ELGIN TOWLE, M.B., M.D.C.M.
Physician-in-charge.
Specialist in Rectal Diseases, Prostatic
Diseases of Men, Diseases of Women, Can-
cers, Tumors, X-ray examination. Dis-
eases of Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs.
Fitting glasses and all acute and chronic
diseases. Office Hours: 12 to 3 p.m. Drug
store in connection.

PERSONALS.

Dr. J. S. Sprague visited relatives in
Picton during the week.

Miss Janet Donald of Burnbrae is visit-
ing her cousin, Mrs. W. S. Martin.

Mr. W. A. Rodburne and Mr. C. T.
Sharp of Belleville spent Tuesday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Young of Milling-
ton, Mich., are visiting her parents, Mr.
and Mrs. Peter Rupert, and other friends
in Rawdon.

Miss Lottie, Messrs. Frank and Herbert
Howes of Corbyville, Miss Ethel Howes
and Miss Bateman, of Belleville, were at
Mr. S. Patterson's on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Sager of Victoria, Prince
Edward county, and Mr. and Mrs. J.
Woodruff of Kansas, U.S., spent a few
days of last week visiting Mr. and Mrs.
W. F. Hanna, River Valley.

CHRISTMAS STAMPS



Put this Stamp with message bright,
On all the mail you send;
Every penny helps the fight,
The dread White Plague to end!

These stamps are on sale in envelopes
of 10 and 25 at Morton's drug store, F.
T. Ward's, Geo. Reynolds', Bank of
Montreal and the News-Argus office.

THE GOLDEN LION FUR STORE

You are asked to contribute to
the support of a navy for Canada.
It does not seem quite time
for this.

BUT the cold winter is now with us,
and we should at least protect our-
selves and our families, especially the
ladies, young and old, whose get-up
requires more attention than that of
the lords of the soil. If you feel this
view is correct come and visit the
GOLDEN LION FUR STORE, just opened
with a beautiful stock of this season's
make of fine new Furs. We have
been a long time in the Fur business,
and surely our experience should guide
us in selecting what style and make is
cheapest.

Our new Store is in the Lanktree
Block. It will well repay anyone to
come and take a view of these beau-
tiful fur-lined garments.

Men's Fur Coats, all prices.
Fine Alaska Sable Muffs.
Marmot and Gray Lamb Persian
Caps a specialty, as low as \$5.00.
Everything stylish and fancy Ruff
from \$12.00 up for full set.

We have a great snap in Men's fur-
lined Outer Collar Coats. We
will sell them cheaper than they
can be bought anywhere in any
ordinary fur store.

We wish to make our trade a banner
year, and nothing will be spared
to accomplish it by our special offer-
ings and prices.

We will also have your Furs changed
and repaired, at your satisfac-
tion, if required.

Being in the Fur trade and nothing
else will make our Store attractive
and well worth a visit. If you are
in the market for Furs remember the
GOLDEN LION.

JAS. BOLDRICK

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and un-
der, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines,
35 cents. Matter set in larger than the or-
dinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.
Trains call at Stirling station as follows:
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mail & Ex. 6.00 a.m. Passenger 10.27 a.m.
Passenger 6.45 p.m. Mail & Ex. 8.41 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, NOV. 26, 1908.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Hay was plentiful on the Belleville
market on Saturday, and sold for \$14
per ton.

There will be a shooting match for
turkeys at Wellman's Corners to-mor-
row, Friday, Nov. 27th.

Stirling Encampment No. 80, I.O.O.
F., will hold its regular monthly meet-
ing on Friday evening, Dec. 4th.

Keep in mind the entertainment to be
given by the students of the High
School in the Opera House on Dec. 19.

Rev. Dr. Shorey of Cobourg, will
preach Missionary anniversary sermons
in the Methodist church on Sunday,
Dec. 6th.

Mr. Joseph Bateman, of Spring
Brook, will have a shooting match for a
number of turkeys on Saturday next,
Nov. 28th.

Big Millinery reductions at Mrs. Mar-
tin's for two weeks, in hats, ribbon, taffeta
silk, velvet, flowers, and embroidery silk.

A very large number of turkeys and
chickens were brought to town on Tues-
day last, and were purchased by Hanna
Bros., who will ship them to Montreal.

A delegation of local business and
professional men are at Tweed to-night
(Thursday) to give their impressions of
how Local Option is working in Stirling.

The warm weather of this week has
been very favorable for building
operations, and work is progressing
rapidly on the new Bank of Montreal
building.

A school concert and Christmas tree
will be held in the Orange Hall, Well-
man's Corners, on Monday evening, Dec.
21st. A good program will be given.
See posters.

The second Silver Medal Contest is to
be held in St. Andrew's lecture-room
on Monday night next at 7.30. Musical
selections will be interspersed with the
eloquent efforts.

The school concert previously adver-
tised to take place at Wellman's Cor-
ners on the evening of Dec. 18th, is to
be held instead on Monday, Dec. 21st.
Remember the change of date.

A meeting of the Rink Association will
be held in G. G. Thrasher's office on Mon-
day evening, Nov. 30th, at 8 o'clock, to
receive tenders for the leasing of the rink
and other business. Persons interested
please attend. C. J. BolDRICK, chairman
of Committee.

An entertainment will be given in
River Valley school house on Wednes-
day, Dec. 3rd. A good program of
choruses, recitations, songs, dialogues,
music, drills, etc., will be given. Keep
the date in mind. See posters for
further particulars.

The pulpit of St. Andrew's church
was occupied on Sunday by the Rev.
H. S. Graham of Madoc. Owing to
throat trouble Mr. Graham was unable
to take the preliminary service, and Dr.
J. D. Bissonnette assisted acceptably
in that part of the worship.

An illustrated lecture "India Under
the Limelight," is to be given in St.
Andrew's church on Monday, Dec. 7th.
The Rev. H. J. Keith, B.D., of Peter-
boro, spent several years in that distant
land, and gives intensely interesting
descriptions from first-hand knowledge.

L. O. L. No. 110
Important business meeting and election
of officers. All members are requested to
attend the annual meeting, Dec. 4th, 1908.
R. G. RODGERS, W.M.,
E. A. MORROW, Rec. Sec.

Rev. W. H. Clarke will address the
Epworth League in the Methodist
church on Monday evening next in the
interest of Missions. An interesting
program is also being prepared, in-
cluding a short debate by several stu-
dents of the High School. A silver
collection will be taken in aid of the
Forward Movement for Missions.

Mr. R. P. Coulter has had a number
of men at work fitting up the centre
part of the former Moon House for a
plate glass front put in, and it is now
nearly ready for occupation. The new
tenant will likely be here next week.
Mr. Coulter has also put a large plate
glass window in the west end of the
block, now occupied as a barber shop.

Those who have not yet purchased
any of the Christmas stamps being sold
for the aid of the Free Sanitarium for
Consumptives should do so without
delay, as the supply is fast being taken
up by enthusiastic patrons of this char-
itable cause. They are on sale at Mor-
ton's drug store, Geo. Reynolds', F. T.
Ward's, the Bank of Montreal, and the
News-Argus office.

Colds and Croup in Children
"My little girl is subject to colds," says
Mrs. Wm. H. Seale, No. 1418 St. Wheel-
ing, W. Va. "Last winter she had a
severe spell and a terrible cough but I
cured her with Chamberlain's Cough Rem-
edy without the aid of a doctor, and my
little boy has been prevented many times
from having the croup, by the timely use
of this remedy. This remedy is found by
J. S. Morton."

Bank of Montreal Statement

The Bank of Montreal's fiscal year
ended Oct. 31st and its report shows net
profits of \$1,957,658, which, with a bal-
ance of \$699,690 at the credit of profit
and loss account carried over from last
year made \$2,657,348 for distribution.
These profits were apportioned as fol-
lows: \$1,440,000 was paid during the
year in dividends to shareholders;
\$1,000,000 was added to the Bank's re-
serve fund, making it \$12,000,000, or
85% of the total paid-up capital of
\$14,400,000.

The total deposits show an increase
of \$17,827,483 over last year, amounting
to \$143,959,283. It will be seen by these
figures that the Bank of Montreal has
more than one-fifth of the total deposits
held by all the Banks in Canada com-
bined.

The Bank was established in 1817 and
this statement shows the result of years
of safe, sane, reliable, conservative,
careful management.

Hockey Club Organized

A largely attended meeting of those
interested in hockey was held at the
Stirling House on Friday evening last
to organize for the coming year. About
thirty were present, and from the interest
displayed everything points toward
a very successful season. Mr. Geo. E.
Kennedy acted as chairman, and H.
L. BolDRICK as Secretary pro tem.

The following officers were elected:
Honorary members—J. W. Pearce,
M.P.P., E. Gus Porter, M.P., F. T.
Ward, W. M. Chandler, W. R. Howson,
L. Meiklejohn.

Hon. Pres.—C. J. BolDRICK.
President—Geo. E. Kennedy.
1st Vice-Pres.—D. C. Betts.
2nd "—H. L. BolDRICK.
3rd "—G. G. Thrasher.

Secretary—W. E. Laycock.
Treasurer—W. D. McMillan.
Manager—W. J. Whitty.

Ex. Com.—D. C. Betts, L. E. Ken-
nedy, Jas. E. Lagrow, R. D. McComb.
Messrs. W. J. Whitty, D. C. Betts,
C. J. BolDRICK and G. E. Kennedy were
appointed to meet the stockholders of
the rink at a meeting to be called, and
consult with them on behalf of the
hockey club.

A communication was read from W.
H. Smythe, Sec. of Marmora Hockey
Club, proposing the formation of a
League comprising Marmora, Madoc,
Belleville, Trenton, Tweed, Norwood,
Havelock, Napanee, and Stirling. After
some discussion it was decided to reply
to the letter stating that Stirling was
not unfavorable to such a league, and
that the matter will receive considera-
tion at a future meeting.

Does Canada Need a Navy?

The Sunday School room of the
Methodist church was filled on Mon-
day evening with an audience includ-
ing members of all the religious de-
nominations in the village, to hear the
debate on the subject "Resolved that it
would be of advantage to Canada to
have a navy." The affirmative side
was taken by Mr. G. G. Thrasher and
Mr. Geo. Ingham, and the negative by
Mr. W. R. Howson and Dr. Walt.

The speakers for the affirmative said
that as a part of the great British Em-
pire, England expected us to do our
duty, and it was our duty to provide a
navy for Canada and not to be depend-
ent upon that of the Mother-land; that
Canada was rich in natural wealth
and well able to afford a navy for her
own protection. As it is we are without
single vessel to defend ourselves, and
the nation without a navy was the na-
tion without power.

On the negative side it was shown
that for Canada to have a navy would
decrease the tendency for universal
peace; that the sailor's life did not tend
to the moral uplift of a nation, and that
the British navy was at the service of
Canada and if needed could in a few
days be brought to either our east or
west coast. The cost of building and
maintaining an adequate navy would
be beyond what the country could af-
ford, either in money or men, and if
Canada was to become the granary of
the world she had need for all her sons
in bringing this about, and in develop-
ing her natural resources.

Each speaker was allowed eight min-
utes in which to present his arguments.
Mr. Jas. BolDRICK acting as timekeeper.
The judges were Mr. G. E. Kennedy,
Mr. E. T. Williams and Mr. W. E.
Laycock, who gave their decision in
favor of the negative.

Mr. Geo. Gazley contributed selec-
tions on the cornet, and Rev. L. Phelps
a vocal solo during the evening, which
were well received.

The kindness of the general public in
furnishing magazines and periodicals
for the Reading Room in St. Andrew's
church is heartily appreciated. That
young men are recognizing and using
the privileges may be seen by a look
in the room almost any night. Every
church is represented, and all classes of
young men may be seen enjoying
games, music or reading. If the move-
ment succeeds it may be possible at
some future time to enlist a larger
number of supporters and open up more
pretentious quarters on the main street.
But at the present time such a step is
impossible, and is indeed rarely work-
able in a village the size of Stirling.
The Y.M.C.A. rooms in Madoc are ap-
parently about to be closed owing to
the difficulty of satisfactory manage-
ment and the necessary financial sup-
port.

Four children at Danville, Pa., have
contracted the foot and mouth disease,
which has broken out among the cattle
there.

How to Treat a Sprain
Sprains, swellings, and lameness are
promptly relieved by Chamberlain's Pain-
Balm. This liniment relieves inflam-
mation and soreness so that a sprain may be
cured in about one-third the time required
by the usual treatment. For sale by J. S.
Morton.

Whiskey men in New Brunswick are
working for the repeal of the Scott Act
in Westmorland County.

Rheumatism promptly driven from the
blood with Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Rem-
edy. Don't waste time with common rem-
edies. A test will surely tell. In tablet
or liquid form. Sold by all dealers.

Auction Sale
SATURDAY, Nov. 22.—At his premises,
Stirling, a number of farm implements,
mostly new, and other articles. Also,
three horses. Sale at 1.30 o'clock. N.
Lanktree, proprietor. Wm. Rodgers, auc-
tioneer.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 2.—On lot 7, con. 7,
Thurlow, (Zion's Hill) the farm stock and
implements belonging to Mr. Edmund
Kennedy. Also, Farm of 35 acres, Sale
at 12.30 sharp. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer.

Married.
CHAPMAN-PERRY—At St. John's Rectory,
on Thursday, Nov. 19, by the Rev. B. P. By-
ers, M.A., Albert McGregor Chapman of
Frankford, to Phoebe Ann Perry of Trenton.

Spring Brook Cheese Factory

The annual meeting of Spring Brook
Cheese Manufacturing Company will be
held at the factory on Thursday, Dec. 3rd,
at one o'clock p.m., for the purpose of pay-
ing dividends, election of officers, hiring
of cheesemakers in connection with the
factory.

T. J. THOMPSON,
President.

Enterprise Cheese Factory

The annual meeting of the Enterprise
Cheese Company will be held at the fac-
tory on Friday, Dec. 4th, at 1.30 p.m.,
for the election of officers, hiring cheesemak-
ers, and the transaction of any other busi-
ness in connection with the factory.

W. T. SINE, President.

Stirling Cheese Company

The annual meeting of the Stirling
Cheese Manufacturing Company will be held
at their factory, lot 12, con. 2, Rawdon, on
Saturday, Dec. 5th, 1908, at one o'clock
p.m., sharp, for the purpose of paying bal-
ance of dividends, election of officers, hir-
ing of cheesemakers for 1909, letting milk
routes, and any other business that may
be brought before the meeting.

C. W. THOMPSON,
President.

Shamrock Cheese Factory

The annual meeting of Shamrock Cheese
Manufacturing Co. will be held at the fac-
tory on Monday, Dec. 7th, at one o'clock
p.m., for the transaction of the general
business of the Company.

J. W. SAGER, President.

Evergreen Cheese Factory

The annual meeting of the Evergreen
Cheese Company will be held at the fac-
tory on Wednesday, Dec. 9th, at one
o'clock p.m., for the purpose of paying di-
vidends, election of officers, hiring cheesemak-
ers, letting milk routes, and any other
business in connection with the factory.

ROBT. LANIGAN, President.

Central Cheese Factory

The annual meeting of Central Cheese
Company will be held at the factory on
Saturday, Dec. 12th, at 10 o'clock a.m., for
the purpose of paying dividends, election
of officers, and any other business in con-
nection with the factory.

GEO. A. JOHNSON, President.

T. A. EGGLETON

PHOTOGRAPHER

Will be ready for business on SATUR-
DAY, NOV. 22nd, with a first-class gallery
and first-class work will be done. Come at
once if you want your photos for Christ-
mas.
Call and see our up-to-date gallery.

T. A. EGGLETON.

Strayed

Came into the premises of the subscriber
on or about the 10th day of November, a
two year old Heifer. The owner is re-
quested to prove property, pay charges
and take her away.

JAMES HUBBLE,
Lot 19, Concession 2, Rawdon.

ROYAL BLACK PRECEPTORY

No. 505

Meets in the Orange Hall on the 2nd Mon-
day in each month.

All Sir Knights are requested to attend
the December meeting.

THOS. MONTGOMERY, JR.,
W. Preceptor.

THOS. DONNAN, Registrar.

Farmers, Improve Your Stock

The subscriber has a thoroughbred Tam-
worth Boar, with registered pedigree,
which he will keep for service.

W. J. JOHNSON,
Lot 10, Concession 0, Rawdon.

Wanted

Caretaker for Public School; duties to
commence 1st December next. Apply to
undersigned for particulars.

G. G. THRASHER,
Sec.-Treasurer.

DOBSON'S PHOTO STUDIO

Over J. W. Brown's Boot and Shoe Store

Stirling, Ont., will be opened on or about

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 30th.

What is nicer than a high-grade Photo-
graph for a Christmas gift? It makes
your friends all the more joyous when
they receive a high-class Photo that will
last for a lifetime, and bring back pleas-
ant recollections.

You can get such Photos at the DOBSON
STUDIO at as low a price as is consistent
with the highest grade of workmanship
and skill.

Photos taken DAY or NIGHT until Jan. 1.

CUTTERS, HARNES

ROBES, ETC.

Just arrived—a shipment of McLAUGHLIN
High-grade Cutters of the latest styles.
Also a full line of Harnes, Robes, Rugs,
Blankets and all kinds of Horse Furnish-
ings.

A few Buzgles left. Will clear out at
reduced prices.

10 cords of DRY WOOD for sale.

Also agent for Simplex Ink blade Cream
Separator.

A good young driving Mare for sale.

J. A. GREEN
Successor to N. Lanktree.

Stirling's Cash Store

The one price to all—all the time

LADIES' AND MISSES' WINTER COATS

Our stock is quite complete.

LADIES' COATS

From...\$4.50 to \$18.00

MISSES' COATS

From...\$3.75 to \$6.50

RODGERS' GARMENTS

Have no equal.

We guarantee every garment
sold.

JOHNSTON'S CELEBRATED CLOTHING

...NONE BETTER...

Every garment guaranteed. Pea Jackets Overcoats and
Suits for Men and Boys. All sizes.

Winter Gloves

Men's Mocha Gloves from 85 cts. to
the Fur-lined at...\$2.50

Ladies' Mocha Gloves

Lined and unlined. Some with large
cuffs, from...\$1.00 to \$1.75 pair

New Frillings

All the latest styles, from...7c. to 25c. frill

Ladies' and Children's Wool Hosiery

For the cold weather. Plain and rib-
bed, from...15c. to 50c. pair

Ladies' Winter Vests, Drawers

From...25c. to \$1.00 per garment
Children's Underwear—all sizes.

Men's, Boys' Winter Caps

With fur bands at...50c., 75c., and \$1.00 each
All the latest styles.

Men's Winter Underwear

Fleece-lined at 50c., 60c., 75c. garment
All sizes from 32 to 46.
All Wool for...75c. to \$1.5

TWENTY-FIVE WERE KILLED

Gas Explosion in Excavation in Brooklyn Causes Their Death.

A despatch from New York says: Twenty-five persons are believed to have lost their lives in an explosion of gas which tore up a great section of Gold street, Brooklyn, on Friday. It is definitely known that fifteen persons were buried under the hundreds of tons of earth and timber that were thrown into the air by the explosion, and ten more persons are missing. The explosion occurred in a fifty-foot deep excavation that had been made in Gold street between York and Front streets, where a water main was being laid. The gas main recently sprung a leak, and in a moment unknown a spark came in contact with the escaping gas. There was a terrific explosion that lifted the surface of the street for half a block in both directions, and hurled dirt, paving stones and debris into the air. When the smoke and dirt had been cleared away it was seen that the street had been opened from doorstep to doorstep over an area of nearly a block. The loosened earth and debris had fallen into the excavation, burying the score of la-

borers who were at work when the accident happened. Great tongues of flame shot out of the crevices in the street, and beside them geyser of water leaped into the air from a water main that had been shattered by the explosion. Two bodies were sticking out of the wreckage. Gold street was crowded with school children, when the explosion occurred, and that scores of children were not killed or injured was remarkable. A woman and three children were almost opposite the excavation when the earth crumbled under their feet and they were swept down into the hole under tons of wreckage. Two other children were on the opposite side of the street when the sidewalk caved in and they lost their lives. Samuel Trout, who lived near the scene, lost his life in attempting to save a woman who was passing through Gold street at the time of the explosion and fell into the trench. Trout was caught by the flames from the blazing gas main and roasted alive. The woman was dragged out of the trench and saved by a boy.

THREE MEN KILLED.

Two C. P. R. Freight Trains Collide Near Burketon.

A despatch from Burketon Junction says: Presumably as the result of the carelessness of a brakeman, three precious lives were instantly cut off in the early hours of Monday morning in a head-on collision between two C. P. R. freight trains at Sandbank siding, half way between this place and Pontypool Station. The dead are: Edward Finley, engineer; James Sweet, fireman, and Albert Conroy, brakeman, all of West Toronto. The only other person injured was Engineer Edward Dorricott, 365 Doverscourt road, Toronto, who received some nasty scalp wounds and a bruised back, but whose injuries are not serious.

BURGLAR KILLED.

Two Men Were Robbing Store at Rosthern, Sask.

A despatch from Rosthern, Sask., says: An attempt made on Monday morning to burglarize E. E. Ruttle's general store by two men resulted in the death of one of them. Ruttle had a burglar alarm connected with his home, and when it rang he, with Clerk Edward Tadle ran to the store. Two men made a rush to escape, firing at Tadle, but missing, and he fired a shot from a rifle, hitting one burglar in the stomach. The other man escaped. The man killed appeared to be a foreigner, five feet ten, of slight build.

CHINESE TROOPS MUTINY.

After Severe Fighting the Mutineers are Defeated.

A despatch from Shanghai says: News received here is to the effect that there was a mutiny among the Chinese troops at Anking after the announcement of the death of the Emperor and Empress Dowager. The mutiny was suppressed after severe fighting. The British gunboat Wuhu has been sent to Anking.

SMALLPOX IN MIDDLESEX.

Eight Cases are Reported From Dorchester Township.

A despatch from London, Ont., says: Eight cases of smallpox have been reported in Dorchester Township, two of the cases being of a malignant type. There are two cases on the outskirts of the city, and it is believed that in Middlesex County there cannot be less than a score of cases.

Mr. H. S. Holt has been elected President of the Royal Bank.

THE TURN OF THE TIDE

Trade Returns for October Show Marked Improvement.

A despatch from Ottawa says: 1902, 985, as compared with \$31,484,500 for October, 1907. For the first seven months of the present fiscal year the imports entered for home consumption totalled \$162,908,302, a decrease of \$30,726,936, as compared with the same period of 1907. During the seven months coin and bullion were imported to the value of \$7,212,912, as compared with \$1,396,375 last year. Exports of domestic products for the seven months totalled \$136,408,263, a decrease of \$12,869,525. The total trade for the seven months was \$318,406,985, a decrease of \$73,210,434.

202,985, as compared with \$31,484,500 for October, 1907. For the first seven months of the present fiscal year the imports entered for home consumption totalled \$162,908,302, a decrease of \$30,726,936, as compared with the same period of 1907. During the seven months coin and bullion were imported to the value of \$7,212,912, as compared with \$1,396,375 last year. Exports of domestic products for the seven months totalled \$136,408,263, a decrease of \$12,869,525. The total trade for the seven months was \$318,406,985, a decrease of \$73,210,434.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Nov. 24. — Ontario wheat—No. 2 white or red, outside, 92c to 93c; No. 2 mixed, 92c to 92½c.

Manitoba Wheat—Spot, No. 1 northern, \$1.03 to \$1.08½; No. 2 northern, \$1.05 to \$1.08½, lake ports.

Oats—Ontario No. 2 white, 38½c to 39½c, outside; No. 3 mixed, 37½c to 38c, outside. Manitoba No. 2 western Canada, 43½c to 44c or track, lake ports; No. 3, 41½c to 42c; No. 1 extra feed offered at same level.

Barley—No. 2, 56c to 56½c; No. 3 extra, 55c to 55½c; No. 3, 53c to 53½c.

Corn—Old, 77½c to 78c. Toronto freights, for No. 2 or 3 yellow, now No. 3 yellow, 71½c to 72c, Toronto freights.

Rye—No. 2, 76c to 77c.

Peas—No. 2, 85c to 86c, outside.

Buckwheat—No. 2, 54c to 55c.

Flour—Manitoba, first patents, \$5.80, seconds, \$5.30; strong bakers', \$5.10; Ontario winter wheat patents, for export, \$3.70 to \$3.75 outside.

Millfeed—Bran, \$20 to \$20.50 per ton in bags, outside; shorts, \$21 bulk, \$24.50 in bags, Montreal.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—Winter stock quoted at \$2.50 to \$3.50 per barrel for good qualities, and at \$1.50 to \$2 for cooking apples.

Beans—Prime, \$1.80 to \$1.85, and hand-picked, \$1.90 to \$1.95 per bushel.

Honey—Combs, \$2.25 to \$2.75 per dozen, and strained, 10 to 11c per pound.

Hay—No. 1 timothy quoted at \$11 to \$11.50 a ton on track here, and No. 2 at \$7 to \$8.

Straw—\$0.50 to \$0.80 on track.

Potatoes—Ontario 60 to 62c per bag. Delawares, 75 to 80c per bag on track.

Poultry—Chickens, dressed, 9 to 10c per pound; fowl, 7 to 8c; ducks, 9 to 10c; geese, 8 to 9c per pound; turkeys, 12 to 12½c per pound.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Pound prints, 22 to 24c; tubs, 22 to 23c; inferior, 19 to 20c.

Creamery rolls, 27 to 28c, and solids, 25½ to 26c.

Eggs—Case lots of storage, 22 to 23c per dozen, while new laid are quoted at 28 to 30c per dozen.

Cheese—Large, 13½c per pound, and twins, 13½c.

PROVISIONS.

Pork—Short cut, \$23.50 per barrel; mess, \$19 to \$19.50.

Lard—Tierces, 13c; tubs, 13½c; pails, 13½c.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 12c to 12½c; tons and cases, hams, large, 13½c to 14c; small, 14c to 14½c; backs, 17c to 17½c; shoulders, 10c to 10½c; rolls, 11c to 11½c; breakfast bacon, 15c to 16c; green meats out of pickle, 1c less than smoked.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Nov. 24.—Grain—Canadian Western No. 2 white oats are selling at 46½c, No. 3 at 45½c, extra No. 1 feed oats at 45½c, and No. 1 feed at 45c.

Ontario No. 2 white at 46c, No. 3 at 44c, and No. 4 at 43½c per bushel, ex store.

Flour—Manitoba Spring wheat patents, firsts at 86c, seconds at 85.50c; winter wheat patents, \$5 to \$5.25; straight rollers, \$4.60 to \$4.70; d. in bags, \$2.15 to \$2.25; extras, \$1.75 to \$1.85. Feed—Manitoba bran at \$21; shorts, \$24; Ontario bran, \$21.50 to \$22; middlings, \$25 to \$26; shorts, \$24.50 to \$25 per ton.

Cheese—Westerns were quoted at 12½c to 12½c and easterns at 11½c to 12c. Butter—Finest creamery was quoted at 27c in round lots, and 27½c to 28c to grocers. Eggs—New-laid were quoted at 29c to 30c, selected at 26c to 25½c, No. 1 at 22c to 23c, and No. 2 at 17½c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Minneapolis, Nov. 24.—Wheat—Dec., \$1.04; May, \$1.08½; No. 1 hard, \$1.08½; No. 1 Northern, \$1.07 to \$1.07½; No. 2 Northern, \$1.05 to \$1.05½; No. 3 Northern, \$1.02½ to \$1.04½. Flour—First patents, \$5.40 to \$5.65; second patents, \$5.25 to \$5.50; first clears, \$4 to \$4.30; second clears, \$3 to \$3.30.

Milwaukee, Nov. 24.—Wheat—No. 2 northern, \$1.08; No. 2 northern, \$1.06; May, \$1.07½ bid. Rye—No. 1, 75½c. Barley—Standard, 60½c; No. 3, 60 to 62c; No. 4, 60c.

Corn—May, 63 to 63½c bid.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Nov. 24.—Sales of the best butchers' steers and heifers ranged from \$4.25 to \$4.50 per cwt. Good loads were sold at \$4 to \$4.25 and medium at \$3.35 to \$3.75.

Common cattle could be had from \$1.75 per cwt. upwards. Quotations for light stockers ranged from \$1.75 to \$2.25 per cwt.

For the best milk cows as high as \$70 was paid. The ordinary cows sold around \$30 each. Choice calves are wanted. Sheep were steady and unchanged, while lambs were slow of sale. Select hogs continued to sell at \$0.25 per cwt. fed and watered, Toronto.

A dangerous animal has been found near the entrance to Goderich harbor.

ED. LEE CAPTURED!

German Police Think They Have Toronto Jail Breaker.

A despatch from Niagara Falls says: Chief of Police Lyons of Niagara Falls, N. Y., has received information that Edward Lee, alias Blackie, who it is alleged murdered Patrolman McCormick and seriously injured Patrolman Manger of the Niagara Falls, N. Y., police on the evening of July 22 last, after escaping from Toronto Jail with five others, has been apprehended in Berlin, Germany. The German authorities claim the man they have answers in every detail to the description sent them of Lee, and ask it the American authorities will extradite.

WILL HANG FOR MURDER.

Stephen Szewryda Found Guilty at Brampton.

A despatch from Brampton, Ont., says: 'Stephen Szewryda, the judgment of this court is that you be taken from here to the place whence you came, and there kept in close confinement until Thursday, the 11th day of February, 1909, and that you be taken thence to the place of execution, and there hanged by the neck until you are dead, and may the Lord have mercy on your soul.' This was the sentence that Mr. Justice Riddell pronounced upon the Ruthenian who under the guise of friendship endeavored to slay a fellow-countryman, Olvich Loutick, a stranger in Canada, into a lonely wood near Erindale, and with a heavy bludgeon beat the poor boy to death.

BARS PENNSYLVANIA CATTLE.

Canada Prohibits Importation of Cattle to Disease.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The Governor-General-in-Council has passed an order prohibiting the importation into Canada of cattle or hides from the State of Pennsylvania for a period of six months from date. This has been found necessary owing to a severe outbreak of foot and mouth disease there.

VOTES FOR WOMEN AT LAST.

Australian State Legislature Passes Bill.

A despatch from Melbourne, Australia, says: The Victoria Legislative Council has passed the bill empowering women to vote at the State elections. This bill previously had been rejected several times. The women throughout Australia have now won the right of suffrage in both Commonwealth and State elections.

DIED OF GLANDERS.

Dr. Thomas M. Wilson of Atwood Succumbed to Disease.

A despatch from Startford says: Dr. Thomas M. Wilson of Atwood, Ont., died of glanders on Thursday at the Chicago Presbyterian Hospital. He is supposed to have become infected while pursuing a post-graduate course at the Rushwell Medical College.

SMALLPOX IN LUMBER CAMPS.

Eight Cases in North Part of Peterborough County.

A despatch from Peterborough, Ont., says: Smallpox has broken out in the lumber camps in Caledonia Township, in the north of Peterborough County. There are eight cases. The disease is said to be of a mild type. Dr. Smythe, of the Provincial Board of Health, has arrived to take charge of the cases.

FOR MURDERING A WOMAN.

George F. Johnson Sentenced to be Hanged at Kenora.

A despatch from Kenora says: George F. Johnson was on Wednesday found guilty of murdering Mrs. Ackerman on July 28 and sentenced by Judge Britton to be hanged on January 20th. The jury was out only twenty minutes. The crime was a peculiarly brutal and unprovoked one. Johnson declared that he could not remember ever having struck Mrs. Ackerman.

SWEDEN'S KING AND QUEEN.

Entertained by Lord Mayor and Corporation of London.

A despatch from London says: The King and Queen of Sweden, who are at present in England as the guests of King Edward at Windsor, paid a state visit to London on Wednesday and were entertained at luncheon in the Guildhall by the Lord Mayor and the Corporation of London. An address was presented to the King of Sweden in a gold casket.

GIRL KILLED COASTING.

Struck by Milk Wagon While Sliding on Ottawa Street.

A despatch from Ottawa says: A little girl named Beatrice Dawson, aged five years, was killed while coasting of Saturday down one of the suburban streets. A milk wagon came down the hill and knocked her down.

HELPLESS IN FACE OF DEATH

Twelve-Year-Old Dundas Girl Run Over and Fatally Injured.

A despatch from Hamilton says: Violet Norton, the twelve-year-old daughter of Edward Norton, Flamboro' street, Dundas, was run over by a Hamilton & Dundas car in Dundas about 5 o'clock on Thursday evening and received injuries from which she died at her home about 10 o'clock the same night. Miss Norton was crossing the tracks near the canal when her foot caught in the frog. She tried to pull it out, but without success, and though she called for help, no person was near. Shortly after her

foot was caught she began approaching. She cried and attract the motorman's attention and threw her body to the ground but the spot was unlighted and could not hear her cries or noise made by the car. The first knowledge of the accident was after the car wheels had passed over her leg. She was terribly crushed near the knee. She was taken home, where Dr. Ryckert was called. He first thought she would be brought to the city hospital for treatment, but she was too weak from loss of blood and shock, and rapidly declined.

AFTER FOUR YEARS' SEARCH

Hiram G. Campbell, of South Vancouver, B. C., Arrested.

A despatch from Vancouver says: A search which has lasted four years throughout the United States, eastern Canada and Mexico, was concluded on Tuesday night, when Provincial Constable Smith stepped into a house on Seventeenth avenue, South Vancouver, tapped the startled occupant, Hiram G. Campbell, on the shoulder, and put him under arrest on a charge of grand larceny, alleged to have been committed at Columbia Falls, Montana. Campbell has been living quietly in South Vancouver for the past two

years, his wife being with him. The couple had the reputation of being retiring in disposition and were well spoken of in the neighborhood. The crime Campbell is accused of committing was the theft of \$10,000 from a lumber company of Columbia Falls, of which he was an official. During his residence in Vancouver Campbell is reported to have made considerable money in speculation, and he is said to have interested himself in a local manufacturing establishment, through the acquisition of stock in the business.

A MAMMOTH ELEVATOR.

Plans of the Grand Trunk Pacific for Fort William.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Mr. W. R. Sinks, General Manager of the Stewart Company, who will build a big handling warehouse for the G. T. P. at Fort William, is here preparing to undertake the contract. He says this mammoth elevator involves the largest contract of the kind let in America. The tanks of the new storage warehouse will be of concrete and will have a capacity of three and a quarter million bushels, and the estimated cost is about \$1,250,000.

BAR STRUCK HIS SIDE.

Port Elgin Man Killed by Overbalancing of Machine.

A despatch from Port Elgin, Ont., says: Edward Williams, a welder, was killed on Thursday morning in the Dominion Pressed Steel Works. While he and other helpers were moving a riveting machine, the base on which it was placed became overbalanced on the rollers, and the machine struck a pinch bar which Williams was using. He was struck on the right side, causing immediate death.

ONLY THE BABY SAVED.

Four of a Family go Through the Ice at Red River.

A despatch from Selkirk, Manitoba, says: Four lives were lost in the Red River on Wednesday. The victims were: C. Favel, a fisherman, and his wife and two children. They were travelling over the ice by dog train to the mouth of the river to open winter fishing quarters, when they all went through a weak spot. Mrs. Favel had thrown her little baby up on the solid ice when she went through herself, and it was found shortly afterwards, safe and sound. The others had been swept away.

ANDREW FOX MURDERED.

Thrown Out of Cab and Dragged Behind Galloping Horse.

A despatch from Montreal says: Andrew Fox of Toronto was found

dead on St. James street at 1 o'clock on Friday morning. He was thrown out of a cab by the cab-driver and dragged behind his galloping horse. The tragedy occurred on St. James street near the Grand Trunk station. Fox was in the cab with one or two other men, when a quarrel arose, and it is said the cab driver took part in the row. Two young men who profess to be eye-witnesses say that the cabby had smashed the man on the face and knocked him apparently unconscious to the ground. After knocking the man down the cabby got into the sleigh, caught hold of the unconscious man by the foot, and drove off down the street east at a furious pace, dragging the man after him over the rough snow.

GREAT FIELD OF COPPER.

Discovery Near Flor Island, Thunder Bay District.

A despatch from Port Arthur says: One of the richest and most extensive discoveries of copper in this district was made within the last few days near Flor Island, off Isle St. Ignace, at the entrance to Nepigon Strait, by Didace Carufel of Sudbury. It is said to extend for miles, and the deposits seem to run through a chain of mines continuing from Lamb Island lighthouse eastward. Carufel and his associate have taken up seventeen claims.

SIX DEAD, 20 ENTOMBED.

Fire in Montana Mine—Lifeline for Imprisoned Men.

A despatch from Butte, Mont., says: Fire in the North-western Improvement Company's mine at Red Lodge on Friday caused the death of six miners and entombed about 20 others, who have a slim chance to escape. A local fire department and 50 local volunteers took out of the mine more than 100 men, many of them completely exhausted. Those rescued declared that there is little hope for the score of men entombed.

LUNDY'S LANE METHODISTS CELEBRATED THE 113TH ANNIVERSARY OF THEIR CHURCH ON SUNDAY.

HE DIED OF STARVATION

Peterboro', Ont., Man Found Dead in a Cincinnati Hotel.

A despatch from Cincinnati, Ohio, says: Patrick J. Creedon, aged forty-five, an inventor, and a native of Peterboro', Ont., was found dead on Wednesday afternoon in his room at the Burnet House. Dr. Coe of the Coroner's staff stated he believed death to be due to natural causes, probably a hemorrhage brought on as a result of starvation. The man was last seen in the hotel lobby at noon on Monday. The failure of the porters to obtain a response to their knocks on his door necessitated the employment of the pass key and resulted in the finding of the man dead on his

bed. He was partially dressed. Creedon came to Cincinnati on Wednesday, November 11th, to negotiate with Arthur Francis Hoover or Charles S. Burdall the organization of a company to put on the market a bit that Creedon had patented, and also to employ his secret process of hardening steel in the manufacture of the bit. He had held a number of conferences with Burdall and Hoover and negotiations had proceeded to the extent of obtaining the subscription of several thousand dollars to experiment a \$75,000 company. Papers found on the man by Dr. Coe indicate that he was married.

